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A CRUEL "SELL."

G. C. BENNETT, Esq., editor of the *Brooklyn Times*, was complimented not long since with the following "original," written expressly for that paper, which, of course, being on so patriotic a subject, was readily inserted. But the joke of the thing is—for there is a joke connected with it, and a very questionable one, too, we think—that it proved to be, as will be seen, an acrostic of a most personal nature:

GARIBALDI'S PRAYER.

Great Jehovah stretch thine hand,
Cast each tyrant down—
Banish despots from our land,
Entomb each useless crown;
Noble hearts in dungeon walls
Now pine for freedom bright—
Each panting soul for vengeance calls
To thee, the God of light—
To all the winds of heaven throw,
Imperial throne and sword—
Scatter Kings like drifting snow
And crush their hireling horde.
Destroy the hosts that ravage here,
Ah! through this sunny land,
Make each bloody tyrant fear
Freedom's retributive hand;
O Lord we call for aid to thee—
Our glistening swords are scabbard free—
L'Italia—death—or Liberty.

THE ACROBAT'S REVENGE;

OR,

THE GAMBLER'S LAST DEAL.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

BY JOHN F. GILWEE.

In a small room on the upper story of a sporting house in the Bowery some years ago, were seated together, two well-known gamblers of the time. These sports had been chums and companions through many a night of wild merriment and reckless adventure. They had experienced many a rough deal, and many an unsophisticated and unsuspecting youth had been the victim of their nefarious practices. One of these, however, carried a good many more years upon his shoulders than did the other, consequently he had become somewhat tamer in his wild habits, and his language assumed more of a moral tone.

"I've just talked nearly all I'm going to talk to you," said Bill Hartly, "and if you don't take my advice, I'll bet you a grab of little neck clams that you'll be sorry for it one of these fine mornings. You may call me old morality, or whatever you wish; but I just know how far to go with a job, and if I think it's going to come against me too hard, I generally drop it like a child would a hot potato. That's my way of doing those things."

"Oh, that be G——d d——d," exclaimed Joe Wildrake, rising from a chair, and staggering toward the mantel piece; for he had not yet recovered from his previous night's debauch, and the effect of a couple of imbibed cocktails, to settle his nerves, had told upon him in a very perceptible manner: "You are always preaching some nice sermon to me. You are sometimes worse than a sore eye, as though you haven't been as bad as I am yourself, if not a damn'd sight worse."

"Yes, Joe, I'll acknowledge the corn, if it was for nothing else [illegible] are, so you must not get your dander up if I tell you what I think, and what I'm sure I know. Bad as I have been in my day, I defy any man that ever lived to come up to my face and say, Bill Hartly, this man or that man was your fastest friend, and you treated him in return worse than a common thief. Even among thieves, they say there is some honor, but you have had your hands in some little arrangements that I would not be guilty of for all the money your rich dad ever was worth."

"You can't prove it to save your life!" exclaimed Joe, excitedly, his eyes lighting up with anger, and his breathing becoming quicker.

"Yes, I can;" rapidly answered Hartly, looking his excited friend full in the face. "How about Abel Glenroy. You know you have wronged that family worse than h——ll, and the reason why your dirty conduct annoys me so much is, because I was the means of introducing you into it as a respectable man. You know that the character of that family has always been beyond reproach, and that a spot of disgrace has never fallen upon it, until you insinuated yourself into their confidence and favor. If there is anything on God's earth I despise more than another, it is ingratitude. You went to the Glenroy's house, and you were dined and wined there; and your friends were, in a manner, as much welcome to their table as you were yourself. How did you thank them for all this? You've seduced their daughter through a false marriage ceremony, and left her parents a broken-hearted and ruined old couple. If you were Henry Glenroy, and had placed so much confidence in a man as he placed in you, how would you feel towards the villain that had so treacherously deceived you? I hope that I may fall dead this moment," continued Bill Hartley, springing to his feet passionately, and bringing his clenched fist down with such a force upon the old wooden table as to make it jump off its legs, "if I would be guilty of such an act for all the gold in the Indies!"

"Now, hold on, old fellow. Let up a little bit, will you? You've had your say, now it's my turn," replied Wildrake, going to the mantle piece, and pouring from a bottle a tumbler half-full of liquor and pouring it down at one draught. "Now, you've talked to me about the Glenroy family often enough, and in a manner, too, that I don't like to have any man talk to me. I have told you several times that I was playing a game in that house, and that I always held a flush hand. Of course I won a nice little stake. Rosalie Glenroy is a pretty little bird, and because I was the quickest to cage her, all you disappointed Romeos feel rather sore about it." At this point of his speech, Wildrake burst into a forced but malicious laugh. "That party," he continued, "can never have any further connection with me than they have now; so they can make the best of it. You talk about Henry Glenroy placing confidence in me and liking me. Poor fool! he threw his good nature away; for now mark the difference. I have hated him for years worse than I have hated hell; and if you would like to know the reason, I will tell you the whole story.

"When I was in Cincinnati—that was, I think, about fourteen years ago—I was a clerk in a dry goods store, getting a good salary, and my prospects of becoming one of the first men in the establishment in course of some time, were brilliant. It was there I first saw Mr. Henry Glenroy. He was on a visit to his uncle, in that city, and was cracked up to be one of the smartest fellows in the first gymnasium there. One night we were at a ball together, where I was introduced to a lady by one of my employers. We had danced through a couple of sets, when Harry Glenroy walked up, and joined us. I thought my fair partner became rather restless shortly afterwards, and she requested me to introduce her to my friend. I did so, but it was against my heart and will. I thought they exchanged very anxious glances with each other, but I kept shady. I had introduced her to him for a dance; but I found in a short time that they had become so interested in each other's company, that it was almost impossible to get them separated. Harry Glenroy was sweet tongued and very handsome; so he won away from me the only object that ever rested in my heart. To be sure her beauty and accomplishments were not so much to me, as the "pile" I knew she could count after she was married, and you know it was no great wonder that I felt sore when she gave me the cold shoulder. We met at the supper table, but Mr. Glenroy was everybody, and poor Joe Wildrake sat there like a spanked baby, his heart rapping against his ribs, and telling him he was "a clean dead beat." That night he accompanied her home in a carriage, and the following night we met in a billiard saloon, where I had been playing a game with a friend. I had not got over the intoxicating effects of the night previous, and I made up my mind that, before he left the place, I would try what kind of stuff he was made of. He came up to me smiling, and offered me his hand. The first impulse that struck me was to plant the cue in his face, but I put it down, and walked up to him. I told him he was a d——d scoundrel and a loafer, but before I had time to move, he struck me, and my head coming in contact with the leg of the table, I was knocked insensible to the floor."

"Ha! ha!" shouted Bill Hartley, with an ironical laugh, "how did you like the stuff he was made of?"

"Well, it was the heaviest blow I ever received. But, not satisfied with this, he seized my friend, who came to my assistance, by the throat, and pitched him clean across the table on the crown of his head. The people who were present thought he would never recover from the fall. If I had had a pistol in my pocket that night, I would have shot Henry Glenroy as dead as a mackerel; but as it was, we had to make the best of it, and I left that place badly beaten, and a disgraced man. I swore that night to be revenged, if it cost me my life, and I have kept my oath. I think he and I are quits now, for I am satisfied that I have levelled his pride as low as he has levelled mine. Whatever recklessness or infamy I have been guilty of since then, as you say I have been, he is the cause of it all, and I hold him responsible for it."

"Poor, miserable coward," grinned Bill Hartley, "and you call this imposition upon his sister, satisfaction. Because he fairly and honorably won the affections of a young girl that you were crazy about, and then resented your insults by knocking you down, you consider the disgrace brought upon his family by a villainous intrigue, and in his absence, too, getting square with him? But mind what I tell you, he has heard of it by this time, and although the Atlantic ocean divides you, he will catch you when you least expect it, and then your hour has come. You know that I was present one night in the Old Tree House, when you both met, shook hands, made up that little quarrel, and you promised that old sores should be healed up, and pledged yourself to be his best friend in future. He believed you, and never looked at you in any other light. But now you have played Judas Iscariot with him, abused his confidence, and, like a snake, when his back is turned, you stung him to the heart."

"Exactly," said Joe, with a faint smile, "I never forgave an injury, and never will. I've been true to myself, any how, and remember what I tell you, if ever Henry Glenroy crosses my path again, I intend to be a match for him." At the conclusion of this speech, he drew from beneath his pillow a six-shot Colt's revolver, and exhibited it to his companion.

"Oh!" exclaimed Hartley, "two can play at that game, you know. You'll have to keep a sharp look out, for if he gets a hold of you, there will be no time left to pull that bull-dog. You've had a taste of the acrobat before now, and you know as well as I do how he can hit and throw people when he begins. If he catches you in a tight spot, even if you have a dozen such fighters as you are to help you, they will all go out of the most convenient window; but you will have to remain, until you are taken out a corpse, that is if you don't do what is right by him, and marry Rosalie, as I have advised you."

"Never, by God!" exclaimed the incorrigible Wildrake, springing to his feet impetuously; "I have determined upon my course, and I am going to see it out. Let your athletic circus fighter come, and if I'm not able for him with my fists, I'll try some other means."

"Very well," said Hartley, rising and taking his hat, "remember my words to you; you'll find they'll all come true," and he left the room.

Twelve months elapsed between the time of the conversation above given, and the arrival of Henry Glenroy at home. He had been absent from his native city for three years, and during that time he had been one of the most successful acrobats that had visited Europe for years. He had the reputation of being one of the most amiable and peaceable of men; but when he was fairly roused, he was a perfect whirlwind of passion and resentment. No man ever dared to insult him with impunity, and so powerful was he in body, and scientific in the use of his strength, that even the most noted boxers were very careful about incurring his anger. He was a man in every sense of the word, and an ornament to his profession. A letter from his mother summoned him from his duty, but before he reached home, the grave had closed upon his sister Rosalie for ever. She had died during her confinement, and Greenwood offered her an asylum from her earthly cares. The truth of the matter being disclosed to him, he sought his sister's last resting place, and swore above her grave that his head should never rest upon a pillow until he had been avenged for her death, and the odium that had been cast upon his family by her destroyer.

A few months had passed after her death, and Joe Wildrake, wallowing in dissipation and vice, still sought the gaming table, plunging headlong, step by step, into the abyss of death which was soon to engulf him. He eventually fled the city, and Henry Glenroy, like a blood-hound, followed his track.

One wild, boisterous winter night, while the rain was remorselessly pelting the frail panes of the windows of a country tavern in Massachusetts, and the thunderbolts threatened to uproot the sturdy trees which surrounded it, about half a dozen sharpers, accompanied by a few verdant countrymen, were seated about a wooden table, playing bluff. It was indeed a harvest for the professionals, for the farmers were bleeding very profusely, and Joe Wildrake being boss of the job, he "raked the pot," and the others were satisfied with their share of the windfalls.

The dreary, lazy old tavern clock had struck twelve, and the greedy looking old landlord, thinking it time to shut up shop, notified the gamblers of his intention. As he was about barring the doors, and "dousing the glimmers," a sturdy knock attracted his attention, followed by an assumed feeble voice calling upon him to open the door. The old Boniface, having always displayed the greatest sympathy with the way-worn and storm-beaten traveller, admitted his strange guest. He was clad in a rough beaver overcoat, with a slouched hat, tightly drawn over his eyes. Entering the tavern, he took his seat by a large and brilliantly lighted grate, and calling for a gill of rye whiskey, began to discuss its merits with the landlord, while he listened attentively to whatever might be going on in other parts of the house.

A burst of wild merriment rang through the house from the floor above, and boisterous calls of "Landlord!" seemed to drown the storm without. "More whiskey," was the demand, and it was promptly served by the individual who rejoiced in the name above mentioned. As he opened the door of the apartment in which his jolly companions were seated, their voices became more audibible to his mysterious guest below, and as he descended the stairs to the tap-room, he heard him exclaim in a sort of muffled voice—"By heavens! as I'm a living man, I have him caged at last, and just where I want him, too!"

The gamesters proceeded with their riotous hilarity, until the clock struck one, and the old landlord had fallen sound asleep in a large arm chair.

"Now then," soliloquised Henry Glenroy, "Mr. Wildrake, your game will soon be spoiled."

Rising from his seat, he stepped lightly toward the front door, and quietly locking it, put the key in his pocket. He ascended the stairs on tip-toe, and unceremoniously entered the apartment in which were cosily quartered his old acquaintance Joe Wildrake, and his faithful followers.

A frightful shock seemed to pervade poor Joe's system, and springing to his feet, he grasped the money which lay before him on the table, and putting it into his pocket, exclaimed with all the energy he could command

"What do you mean by coming into this room without knocking! Who are you, anyhow, and what do you want here?"

Not a word spoke the stranger, but locking the door, and raising the window on the opposite side of the room, he pulled off his huge overcoat and slouch hat, and throwing them across the back of a chair, folded his arms, and stood in the centre of the floor glaring at his interrogator with clenched teeth, and eyes blazing with revengeful fire. Wildrake's associates were almost transfixed with mingled surprise and terror, and the poor farmers became as eloquent in their protestations of innocence, as if the destroying angel had descended upon them. It was a fearful moment of suspense. At last the mysterious intruder asked with a hissing vehemence:

"Don't you know me, Joe Wildrake? I am the man to whom you promised everlasting friendship before I went to England. Don't you know me now? If not, your memory must be very bad. Why, I am Henry Glenroy—Rosalie Glenroy's brother—you knew her, didn't you? Oh, you sacrilegious thief! You have killed her, and now I'm going to kill you!"

"Boys!" shouted Joe Wildrake, the blood almost bursting through the veins of his forehead, "let us pitch this damned impostor out the window."

Four or five bravos started to their feet, and at once proceeded to put this order into execution, when the "impostor" seized a three-legged stool, which had stood close by him, and in less than three minutes every man of them was lying senseless on the floor. One of them recovering from a blow, seized his antagonist around the waist, as if intent upon throwing him, but with a sudden lunge, the unfortunate man was forced through the open window, and sent up a long and dying groan from the yard. Then the grand final tableau ensued. Joe Wildrake, solitary and alone, crouched into a corner of the room, drew his revolver, and awaited the near approach of his implacable enemy. The Acrobat pulled himself up to the highest tension of his body, and glaring upon his resolute foe, said:

"May eternal curses damn you, you scurvy, low-bred scoundrel; why did you bring dishonor into my family, and forfeit your own life? You are not my equal, you battered, dissipated scoundrel, and I would not quarrel with you. But Bill Hartly told you I would catch you when you least expected it, and here I am. I have come to kill you. For seven consecutive nights I have not laid my head upon a pillow, and I have tracked you from Mercer street to this spot. Now, then, use your pistol; I'll use the weapons that God gave me—these two hands. If you slip through them, it will be your pistol and not you that is entitled to the credit."

In the twinkling of an eye, the gambler fired, but the first shot missing, the Acrobat jumped at him, and before he could take another aim, he struck up his pistol and seized him by the throat.

The most fearful tortures of the thumb-screw never approached the death terror which Joe Wildrake suffered that night. Bending him across the gambling table, the avenger stooped down, and while he strangled him inch by inch, he hissed into the unfortunate man's ear some fearful reminiscence of his past life. But when his expiring breath was giving out and the cold perspiration of death teemed over his forehead, the avenger hissed into his ear, "You have dealt your last deal to-night, and Rosalie Glenroy and her family are avenged!"

Suddenly grasping his coat and hat, he sprang through the window, leaving his victim dead upon the table of his late carousal, and although the village was in a state of intense excitement, and every mode of detection was adopted, Henry Glenroy, the Acrobat, had his revenge, and disappearing through the darkness of that fearful and turbulent night, he was never heard of more.

From the Atlantic Monthly, for August.

THE NEW GYMNASTICS.

CONCLUDED.

One of the finest gymnasts in the country told me that in several attempts to lift five hundred pounds, he failed, and that he should never try it again. This same gymnast owns a fine horse. Ask him to lead that horse to draw before a cart, and he will refuse, because such labor would make the animal stiff, and unfit him for light, graceful movements before the carriage.

The same physiological law holds true of man: lifting great weights affects him as drawing heavy loads affects the horse. So far from man's body being an exception to this law, it bears with peculiar force upon him. Moving great weights through small spaces, produces a slow, inelastic, inflexible man. No matter how flexible a young man may be, let him join a circus-company, and lift the cannon twice a day for two or three years, and he will become as inflexible as a cart-horse. No matter how elastic the colt is when first harnessed to the cart, he will soon become so inelastic as to be unfit to serve before the carriage.

If it be suspected that I have any personal feeling against Dr. Windship or other heavy-lifters, I will say that I regard all personal motives in a work of such magnitude and beneficence as simply contemptible. On the contrary, I am exceedingly grateful to this class of gymnasts for their noble illustration of the possibilities in one department of physical development.

Men, women, and children should be strong, but it should be the strength of grace, flexibility, agility, and endurance; it should not be the strength of a great lifter. I have alluded to the gymnastics of the circus. Let all who are curious in regard to the point I am discussing, visit it. Permit me to call special attention to three performers: to the man who lifts the cannon, to the India-rubber man, and to the general performer. The lifter and the India-rubber man constitute the two mischievous extremes. It is impossible that in either there should be the highest physiological conditions; but in the persons of the Hanlon brothers, who are general performers, are found the model gymnasts. They can neither lift great weights nor tie themselves into knots, but they occupy a position between these two extremes. They possess both strength and flexibility, and resemble fine, active, agile, vigorous carriage-horses, which stand intermediate between the slow cart-horse and the long-legged, loose-jointed animal.

"Strength is health" has become a favorite phrase. But, like many common saws, it is an error. Visit the first half-dozen circuses that may come to town, and ask the managers whether the cannon-lifter or the general performer has the better health. You will find in every case it is the latter. Ask the doctors whether the cartmen, who are the strongest men in the city, have better health than other classes, who, like them, work in the open air, but with light and varied labor. You will not find that the measure of strength is the measure of health. Flexibility has far more to do with it.

Suppose we undertake the training of two persons, of average condition. They have equal strength: can lift four hundred pounds. Each has the usual stiff shoulders, back, and limbs. One lifts heavy weights until he can raise eight hundred pounds. Inevitably he has become still more inflexible. The other engages in such exercises as will remove all stiffness from every part of the body, attaining not only the greatest flexibility, but the most complete activity. Does any intelligent physiologist doubt that the latter will have done the most for the promotion of his health? that he will have secured the most equable and complete circulation of the fluids, which is essentially what we mean by health, and have added most to the beauty and effectiveness of his physical action?

With heavy dumb-bells the extent of motion is very limited, and of course the range and freedom of action will be correspondingly so. This is a point of great importance. The limbs, and indeed the entire body, should have the widest and freest range of motion. It is only thus that our performances in the business or pleasures of life become most effective.

A complete, equable circulation of the blood is thereby most perfectly secured. And this, I may remark, is in one aspect the physiological purpose of all exercise. The race-horse has a much more vigorous circulation than the cart-horse. It is a fact not unfamiliar to horsemen, that, when a horse is transferred from slow, heavy work, to the carriage, the surface-veins about the neck and legs begin at once to enlarge; when the change is made from the carriage to the cart, the reverse is the result.

And when we consider that the principal object of all physical training is an elastic, vigorous condition of the nervous system, the [illegible] of light gymnastics becomes still more obvious. The nervous system is the fundamental fact of our earthly life. All other parts of the organism exist and work for it. It controls all, and is the seat of pain and pleasure. The impressions upon the stomach, for example, resulting in a better or worse digestion, must be made through the nerves. This supreme control of the nervous system is forcibly illustrated in the change made by joyful or sad tidings. The overdue ship is believed to have gone down with her valuable, uninsured cargo. Her owner paces the wharf, sallow and wan—appetite and digestion gone. She heaves in sight! She lies at the wharf! The happy man goes aboard, hears all is safe, and, taking the officers to a hotel, devours with them a dozen monstrous compounds, with the keenest appetite, and without a subsequent pang.

I am confident that the loyal people of this country have eaten and digested, since Roanoke and Donelson, as they had not before since Sumter.

Could we have an unbroken succession of good news, we should all have good digestion without a gymnasium. But in a world of vexation and disappointment, we are driven to the necessity of studied and unusual muscle-culture, and other hygienic expedients, to give the nervous system that support and vitality which our fitful surroundings deny.

If we would make our muscle-training contributive in the highest degree to the healthful elasticity of our nerves, the exercises must be such as will bring into varied combinations and play, all our muscles and nerves. Those exercises which require great accuracy, skill, and dash, are just those which secure this happy and complete intermarriage of nerve and muscle. If any one doubts that boxing and small-sword will do more to give elasticity and tone to the nervous stysem than lifting kegs of nails, then I will give him over to the heavy-lifters.

Another point I take the liberty to urge. Without accuracy in the performance of the feats, the interest must be transient. This principle is strikingly exemplified in military training. Those who have studied our infantry drill have been struck with its simplicity, and have wondered that men could go through with its detail every day for years without disgust. If the drill-master permit carelessness, then authority alone can force the men through the evolutions; but if he insist on the greatest precision, they return to their task every morning, for twenty years, with fresh and increasing interest.

What precision, permit me to ask, is possible in "putting up" a heavy dumb-bell? But in the new dumb-bell exercises there is opportunity and necessity for all the accuracy and skill which are found in the most elaborate military drills.

I have had experience in boxing and fencing, and I say with confidence, that in neither nor both is there such a field for fine posturing, wide, graceful action, and studied accuracy, as is to be found in the new series of dumb-bell exercises.

But, it is said, if you use dumb-bells weighing only two pounds, you must work an hour to obtain the exercise which the heavy ones would furnish in five minutes. I need not inform those who have practiced the new series with the light dumb-bells that this objection is made in ignorance. If you simply "put up" the light implement, it is true; but if you use it as in the new system, it is not true. On the contrary, in less than five minutes, legs, hips, back, arms, shoulders, neck, lungs, and heart will each and all make the most emphatic remomstrance against even a quarter of an hour's practice of such feats.

At this point it may be urged that those exercises which quicken the action of the thoracic viscera, to any considerable degree, are simply exhaustive. This is another blunder of the "big-muscle" men. They seem to think you can determine every man's constitution and health by the tape-line: and that all exercises whose results are not determinable by measurement, are worthless.

I need scarcely say, there are certain conditions of brain, muscle, and every other tissue, far more important than size; but what I desire to urge more particularly in this connection, is the importance, the great physiological advantages, of just those exercises in which the lungs and heart are brought into active play. These organs are no exceptions to the law that exercise is the principal condition of development. Their vigorous training adds more to the stock of vitality than that of other organs. A man may stand still and lift kegs of nails and heavy dumb-bells until his shoulders and arms are Samsonian; but it will contribute far less to his health and longevity than a daily run of a mile or two.

Speaking in a general way, those exercises in which the lungs and heart are made to go at a vigorous pace, are to be ranked among the most useful. The "double-quick" of the soldier contributes more in five minutes to his digestion and endurance, than the ordinary drill in two hours.

I have said an elastic tone of the nervous system is the physiological purpose of all physical training. If one may be allowed such an analysis, I would add that we exercise [illegible] muscles to invigorate the thoracic and abdominal viscera. These, in their turn support and invigorate the nervous system. All exercises which operate more directly upon [illegible] for example, laughing, deep breathing, [illegible] most effectively to the stamina of the system. Hearing a humorist is only the popular mania for [illegible] and shoulders [illegible] could have taken the intelligent gymnast for their points.

But finally, it is said, you [illegible] dumb-bells rapid motions with great sweep, [illegible] through limited spaces. A great lifter said to me the other day,

"Do you pretend to deny that a locomotive with a light train, flying at the rate of forty miles an hour, consumes more fuel than one with a heavy train, moving at the rate of five miles?"

I did not attempt to deny it.

"Well, then," he added, with an air of triumph, "what have you to say now about these great sweeping feats with your light dumb-bells, as compared with the slow putting up of heavy ones?"

I replied by asking him another question.

"Do you pretend to deny that when you drive your horse ten miles within an hour, before a light carriage, he is more exhausted than by drawing a load two miles an hour?"

"That's my doctrine exactly," he said.

Then I asked—

"Why don't you always drive two miles an hour?"

"But my patients would all die," replied my friend.

I did not say aloud what was passing in my mind—that the danger to his patients might be less than he imagined; but I suggested that most men, as well as most horses, had duties in this life which involved the necessity of rapid and vigorous motions, and that, were this slow movement generally adopted, every phase of human life would be stripped of progress, success, and glory.

As our artificial training is designed to fit us for the more successful performance of the duties of life, I suggest that the training should be, in character, somewhat assimilated to those duties. If you would train a horse for the carriage, you would not prepare him for his work by driving at a slow pace before a heavy load. If you did, the first fast drive would go hard with him. Just so with a man. If he is to fit hogsheads of sugar, or kegs of nails, as a business, he may be trained by heavy lifting; but if his business requires the average activity and free motions of human occupations, then, upon the basis of his heavy, slow training, he will find himself in actual life in the condition of the dray-horse who is pushed before the light carriage at a high speed.

Perhaps it is not improper to add that all this talk about expenditure of vitality is full of sophistry. Lecturers and writers speak of our stock of vitality as if it were a vault of gold, upon which you cannot draw without lessening the quantity. Whereas, it is rather like the mind or heart, enlarging by action, gaining by expenditure.

When Daniel Boone was living alone in Kentucky, his intellectual exercises were doubtless of the quiet, slow, heavy character. Other white men joined him. Under the social stimulus, his thinking became more sprightly. Suppose that in time he had come to write vigorously, and to speak in the most eloquent, brilliant manner; does any one imagine that he would have lost in mental vigor by the process? Would not the brain, which had only slow exercise in his isolated life, become bold, brilliant, and dashing, by bold, brilliant, and dashing efforts?

A farm-boy has slow, heavy muscles. He has been accustomed to heavy exercises. He is transferred to the circus, and performs, after a few years' training, a hundred beautiful, splendid feats. He at length reaches the matchless Zampillaerostation of William Hanlon. Does any one think that his body has lost power in this brilliant education?

Is it true, either in intellectual or physical training, that great exertions, under proper conditions and limitations, exhaust the powers of life? On the contrary, is it not true that we find in vigorous, bold, dashing, brilliant efforts, the only source of vigorous, bold, dashing, and brilliant powers?

In this discussion I have not considered the treatment of invalids. The principles presented are applicable to the training of children and adults of average vitality.

I will rest upon the general statement, that all persons, of both sexes, and of every age, who are possessed of average vitality, should, in the department of physical education, employ light apparatus, and execute a great variety of feats which require skill, accuracy, courage, presence of mind, quickness of eye and hand—in brief, which demand a vigorous and complete exercise of all the powers and faculties with which the Creator has endowed us; while deformed and diseased persons should be treated in consonance with the philosophy of the Swedish Movement Cure, in which the movements are slow and limited.

In the new system of dumb-bell exercises, the pupil, assuming various positions, twists the arms. In each twisting, the ends of the dumb-bells should, if possible, be exactly reversed. Great precision will sustain the interest through a thousand repetitions of this or any other exercise. The object in these twisting exercises is to break up all rigidity of the muscles and ligaments about the shoulder-joint. To remove this should be the primary object in gymnastic training. No one can have examined the muscles of the upper half of the body without being struck with the fact that nearly all of them diverge from the shoulder like a fan. Exercise of the muscles of the upper part of the back and chest is dependent upon the shoulder. It is the centre from which their motions are derived. As every one not in full training has inflexibility of the parts about the shoulder-joint, this should be the first object of attack. These twistings are well calculated to effect the desired result. While practising them, the position should be a good one—head, shoulders, and hips drawn far back.

In our attempts to correct stooping shoulders, one good series of exercises is found in thrusting the dumb-bells directly upwards. While performing this the positions must be varied.

TOBACCO AND ITS ADULTERATION.

A return has been issued, by order of the House of Commons, of the several seizures made, and of the prosecutions for breach of the laws relating to tobacco, between the 5th January, 1860, and 5th January, 1862, distinguishing those in Great Britain from those in Ireland; specifying the places and the parties prosecuted, or from whom the seizures were made; the kind of goods, and the results of the examination when seized for adulteration; the judicial proceedings taken in each case, together with the amount of fine paid or imprisonment suffered. Some of the facts embodied in the return are of a very curious character, and specially worthy the attention of the consumers of "the weed." We find, for example, that in the Rochester Excise district, Henry Theobald, in the year ended January 5, 1861, had the misfortune to have 64lbs. of leaf tobacco, 139lbs. of Cavendish, 26lbs. of negrohead, and 23lbs. of roll tobacco seized, he being charged with having adulterated tobacco in his possession; that on being analysed, it was found to be "adulterated with saltpetre, Epsom salt, common salt, and alum." In the same year, 196lbs. of leaf tobacco, belonging to Emanuel, John, Nathaniel, and David Jonas, of High Holborn, was seized, and the parties prosecuted, on the ground of having adulterated tobacco in their manufactory, the article being saturated with sweet oil. In the first case, Mr. Theobald effected a compromise for £20, the goods being condemned. The Jonas firm were more fortunate; for, though the article was condemned, we find no account of any fine being inflicted or payment made. Ann Rogers, High street, St. Giles, is also on the list of those in whose possession adulterated tobacco, to the extent of 170lbs. was found; the adulteration consisting of a tolerably large per centage of common salt in water. At Belfast, Andrew McLaughlin had 20lbs. of snuff and 10lbs. of tobacco seized on the ground of adulteration, the first sample of snuff being found to contain peat mould and ground wood, and no tobacco at all. Another sample contained pine wood, common salt, and red clay, but was equally guiltless of tobacco; while the tobacco seized was a mere imitation of roll tobacco, made up of burdock and coltsfoot, and other leaves. At Halifax, according to the return, Samuel Walsh was fined £75 for adding or mixing with tobacco "rhubarb leaves." Two other dealers at Halifax had to disburse the same sum also for an admixture of rhubarb leaves. In Shefield, William Graham was charged with vending cigars made of paper and covered with tobacco. In East London, Robert Clark and Butler Adams are chronicled as having tobacco in their possession "adulterated with whiting;" and in South London, Thomas Chenery, and William Cano were convicted of hawking tobacco similarly adulterated. Three glaring cases are mentioned of cigars made of cabbage-leaves, except the outside covering. In Ireland, for 1861-62, a whole batch of adulterers are included in the return, in which the article seized was alleged to contain "fermentable sugar, believed to be liquorice," and in one case "20 per cent. of the ground scorn cups of the Valonia oak," a favorite admixture with Hibernian dealers, as there are six other cases specified of the same sort. Fines from £3 to £20 were imposed by the magistrates to meet the nature of the offence. A large proportion of the instances given are included under the category of "hawking cigars and tobacco," villainously adulterated of course and of the vilest quality, the penalty in such instances being for the first part a brief term of imprisonment in lieu of fine. At Ascot and Moulsey Races, two offenders of this class were caught in 1860, and their adulterated goods confiscated. The prosecutions in almost all cases appear to have been instituted on good grounds, since we find only two acquittals in the whole return, though in some instances "no prosecution" is recorded. Six months is the longest term of imprisonment, and £75 the highest fine inflicted; but we observe that the goods seized have been always "condemned," save in two instances, a species of testimony as to the fact of adulteration, and the flagrant nature of the offence, which seems altogether unimpeachable and conclusive. The number of seizures and prosecutions given in the return is about 40, and the "convictions" recorded are within two of that number.

MAKING TALK.—A farmer's daughter was visited by a young rustic, who, finding it difficult to keep up the conversation, asked the girl, after an embarassing silence had prevailed some time, if she knew anybody that wanted to buy a shirt?

"No, I don't," she replied, "have you one to sell?"

"No, my mother the rustic, "only axed to make talk."

BACK DOOR "SPECIAL."—A little girl, looking out of the upper story of a house in Jersey, addressed another girl, who was trying to enter at the front door. "You've all been converted; so when you come on Sunday, you'll have to come in the back way."

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 9, 1862.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

FRED, Wilmington, Del.—"Rossiter, of the Third West House," got up a raffle, in which there were four prizes, as follows:—He that threw the highest number was entitled to a gold watch; he that threw the second highest number was entitled to a double barrelled gun; he that threw the third highest number was entitled to a gold pencil; and he that threw the lowest number was entitled to a silver watch. One man threw 41, highest—another man threw 41, tie—another man threw 40, second highest. Which of these throws was entitled to the second prize?".....This is a question which generally creates a good deal of discussion. If it had been arranged that the three highest throws should take the prizes, then the two 41's and the 40, would be the lucky ones; but the contract says the highest, second highest, and third highest are entitled to the prizes. As we look at it, 41 is the highest throw, and the first prize belongs to that number; the two who threw that highest number can divide the prize between them, or throw off to see which takes it all; 40, according to our idea, is the second highest throw, and takes the gun. This is the view we take of it, according to a strict construction of the terms of the contract. Put differently, as, for instance, the three highest throws shall rake the persimmons, then the case is different; but as it is, the highest throw is 41, the next highest 40, and to those two the prizes belong.

J. R., Newport, R. I.—To whip a dog under such circumstances is both a cruelty and a folly. The better plan, when they are not naturally clean in habit, is either to keep them out of the house altogether, or else keep a close watch on them, and when about to perpetrate an offence, see that they "skedaddle" to a proper locality instanter. Pursue this course patiently, and if capacious, it will soon become a habit with the animal to "leave the room." A nasal application to the deposit is recommended, if the dog is perverse.

GEORGE SMITH, Collingwood, Canada West.—"Has the quoit which covers the hub—familiarly termed a ringer—and perfectly independent of touching in any part of its circumference, the precedence of a quoit that touches the hub on the outside, or has it not? If it has, does it count more than one?".....A ringer that does not touch the hob cannot have precedence of a toucher; the quoit that touches, wins.

M. F., Fredericksburg, Va.—We believe that Simon Cameron was first chosen U. S. Senator in 1845, to fill a vacancy caused by the appointment of James Buchanan as President Polk's Secretary of State. He was at that time called a Democrat, but was elected by a mixed vote over the regular Democratic candidate, who, we are given to understand, was Geo. W. Woodward.

JAMES WINKOL, Roxbury, Mass.—There are no rules governing such points in the play, but it is generally allowed that the three highest throws, even if they should be alike, are entitled to the prizes, merely throwing off to determine which shall take choice of prizes. See "Fitz."

H. M. D., Boston.—The Fourteenth Regiment N. Y. S. Vol. (Brooklyn 14th) are now in Brigadier General Pope's division—and General Keyes' Brigade. Their uniform is a blue jacket with red facings, red pants, and Zouave cap. On picket duty they wear blue pants.

A-KORN, Harrison's Landing, Va.—All right. Keep it up. Thanks. Presume you are a relative of the A. J. W. who is T. S. Holland's partner in managing the Defiance, Cairo, Ill. Any how, send when "the rules" do not prevent.

A. M. D., Fort Federal Hill, Baltimore, Md.—Proud to know that our well-filled sheet is such a favorite among the gallant Seventh. Always "count us in" and with you on our State's motto, "Excelsior!" Thanks for all items.

A. H., Lynn.—We do not ask pay for notices; but for advertisements we do. We have had nothing about your Portland business. Probably your letters have been tampered with, for in the letter before us, we cannot find the notice to which you refer.

POTOMAC.—Our impression is, that Geo. B. McClellan was first a Brigadier General of Volunteers, then appointed a Major General (of regulars) about the same time with Fremont.

J. B.—1. About the drafting arrangements, or the number of men required from each ward, we are not advised. 2. About one dollar for initiation, and probably 50 cents per month during the summer season. The expense, you see, is very light.

READER, St. John, N. B.—The first gun was fired at the steamship Star of the West, as she was entering Charleston harbor, for the purpose of reinforcing Fort Sumter, previous to its bombardment.

SERGEANT, Camp Mauran.—If the trumps mentioned were the only ones out, B wins, because he played high and low. The Jack, when made in play, does not score until after high and low; when turned up as trump card, it is scored immediately.

IAGO, St. Louis.—1. Any person can play it, on obtaining the consent of the owner of the copyright. 2. Study the players, and you may get an idea of the qualifications necessary to make a good actor.

R. H., Cincinnati.—You can procure a life size photograph of the gentleman only by inducing him to sit for you.

OLD FORT, Fort Wayne, Ind.—W. B. Winant, No. 71 Gold street, N. Y.

HAVRE DE GRACE.—Personally, we are not acquainted with them, and cannot advise you. If you are in doubt, "hold your own."

T. A.—Under such conditions, and with the talent you seem to possess, we do not believe you would have much trouble in securing a chance. Apply in person, to some of the managers.

INSPECTOR.—Named after the manager, and also after the Ravels, because, it is said, some of the performers belonged to that troupe.

W. H. B., Rochester.—B cannot play it alone, having passed; he should have ordered it up, instead of permitting A to take it up voluntarily.

CONTRACT.—The consent of the parents or legal guardian of the children must first be had, or the contract will not hold good.

G. M., Manchester, N. H.—We have no papers of that date. The CLIPPER was commenced in April, 1853.

J. M. D., Auburn.—Your new style of epitaph is not good enough for publication.

J. D. E., Westfield, N. Y.—Address some of our book advertisers; perhaps they can procure it for you.

SALT, Dayton, Ohio.—There is every chance to get in the Navy at the present time.

C. LA RUE, Madison, Ind.—Simon Byrne, who was killed in a prize fight by Deaf Burke, was an Irishman.

C. R. P., Baltimore.—Jim Heenan went to England with John; Tim is still here.

R. M. E., Philadelphia.—No charge.

PLAY TIME, Louisville.—Mr. Stewart is the owner of the property.

CLIFFORD.—B is entitled to the money.

CHAMPION SCULLING MATCH.

As we expected, our announcement that a match had been made between Joshua Ward and James Hamill, to pull two races for the championship, and $1000, has created quite an excitement in sporting circles. James Hamill arrived here last week, from Pittsburg, and at once commenced preparing himself for the work in hand, by taking his exercises at the foot of 114th street, East River, under the watchful eye of Mr. Stephen Roberts. Ward remains at Newburgh, but will leave on Thursday, 7th inst., for Philadelphia. He will select some suitable place on the banks of the Schuylkill whereon to practice. Probably the Falls House, or one in that vicinity, may be selected. We understand that the Schuylkill Navy are to hold a meeting to make arrangements for keeping a clear course for the scullers, and to have the race decided in a fair and square manner. The race will probably show some of the best sculling that has ever been witnessed in this country. Both men are young, both in excellent condition, and both strong pullers. As yet there has been but little speculation as to the result. At Pittsburgh, Hamill is thought to be invincible in a three mile pull, while Ward's friends claim that it will take a good man to beat him in a five mile race. There will be two races, therefore, to try the abilities of each man. Should the weather be at all fair, there will be a strong turn out to see the champion sculler and his opponent in their contest. Already we hear of many New Yorkers getting ready for a visit to the Quaker City, and the beautiful banks of the romantic Schuylkill. Let us again urge upon our Philadelphia friends the necessity of giving the men a fair field of water, so that the best man may win. Boston has always had the name of getting off aquatic contests in good order. Let Philadelphia show that she has a water course equal to that on the Charles river, at Boston, and that her people are willing to encourage all manly and honest sporting events.

The full amount of the stake money, $1000, is now in our hands, as stakeholder, and the first race, of three miles, will take place on Wednesday, 13th inst., and the five mile race on the following day, Thursday, the 14th.

LONDON SLANG.—The latest popular slang phrase in London is, "How's your poor feet?" but what the slang phrase is derived from, nobody appears to know. It is heard on every street, and fair and frail women alike make use of it.

FREDERICK GUSTAVE CAUDOR.—E. J. Bowring, Editor of the Sporting Life, London, has received in this city safely, weeks ago, and sent at last advices regarding the [illegible]

WILLIAMS' FAIR.—The late match between Deery and Goldthwaite was one of the closest, and to wards the end, one of the most exciting ever played, as a glance at our report in the last issue will illustrate. This placed both contestants on a par, each having won one match; that is, if we rule out the three minor games at the close of the one on the 17th ult., which were arranged and played under exciting influences, and a wee drop too much of "oh be joyful," and had better been let alone, as they cannot properly be considered a test of the comparative skill of the respective contestants. A third match was talked of, for $500 a side, but the arrangements were not consummated, the reason assigned being that the Bostonians wished it to be played there, to which the New Yorkers objected; offering, however, to play it in any other large city, such as Philadelphia, etc. We are somewhat amazed that the Bostonians did not jump at this chance, taking into consideration that Goldthwaite won easily in the first "set-to," and made such a close thing of it in the second; as well as the fact that each have had a match played "on their own dunghill," reasons sufficient for having a third played on "neutral ground." As it is, however, it is probable that matters will remain "as you were," until the dog days have been pounded, as hot weather is not very *apropos* for special pleading in match making. In prospective, as a sort of conscier to billiardites, we have the third Foley vs. Kavanagh match, to be played in Buffalo on November 6th, of which the following are the articles of agreement:—

NEW YORK, April 5, 1862.

Articles of agreement between Michael Foley, of Cleveland, and Dudley Kavanagh, of New York. The said Michael Foley agrees to play the said Dudley Kavanagh a match for one thousand dollars a side ($1,000), a game of fifteen hundred points up, caroms, the American four-ball game, to bar the shove and *masse* shots, the above match to be played in the city of Buffalo, N. Y., on a Phelan & Collender table, with 2⅜ (two and three-eighths) inch balls, the match to be played in eight weeks from Thursday, April 10, 1862. The sum of one hundred dollars ($100) is now staked in the hands of Mr. Chris. O'Connor, of New York, as forfeit. The balance of the money to be put up in the hands of a final stakeholder, mutually agreed upon before the match is played.

MICHAEL FOLEY.
D. D. KAVANAGH.

Pushing shots being excluded is looked upon as a good thing, and one step towards the improvement of the game. The *masse* shots were thrown overboard at the instance of Foley, because he had not had sufficient experience in them, Kavanagh having had advantages in this respect. On the night following the above—November 7th—John Deery, of New-York, and Louis Fox, of Rochester, play their match at the French three-ball carom game, 100 points up, for $250 a side. The remoteness of the date of the taking place of these matches accounts for but little speculation on them as yet, but as the date approaches, not a few postage stamps will be risked thereon. In reference to the match in which Mr. O'Connor backs Goldthwaite against any man to be named by the Boston party in a given time, seventy-five days, for a cool thousand a side, considerable guessing is being indulged in, as to who the Bostonians will name. As yet, the cognomen of the "individ." has not transpired. In the touching language of Eph Horn, "who am he? and whar will he come from?"

ACCOMMODATING HIS PATRONS.—During a recent visit of Tom Sayers's Champion Circus at Cardiff, in Wales, an agricultural gentleman, of immense size and considerable wealth, insisted upon having a "turn-up" with the gallant Tom. As the performances had gone along very pleasantly, Mr. Brookes being Tom's usual "opponent" with the gloves, some of the rural gentleman's friends tried to dissuade him from his purpose; but, no; the ambitious novice would take no denial. Tom said it was a pity that any person should ever go away dissatisfied, especially as the spectators then present seemed so well pleased with what had been done. Three rousing cheers were then given for Tom, and three more for the Big 'Un, when Tom invited him to put on the gloves just off the hands of Brookes. Big 'Un went in for using Tom up in a little less than no time. Tom took several hard knocks from the animated haystack, with laughter and jokes shared by all present, except the Big 'Un, who worked away as if on some job by the piece. Not understanding Tom's good-natured forbearance, the agricultural experimentalist proceeded to bore in as if in a real ring fight. "Oh, oh!" says Tom; "this fellow's a crowder; he wants a glove fight, at least." Away went Tom's "auctioneer," and down went the Cardiff individual—dirt cheap—with a pair of colored optics thrown into the bargain. After that, "everybody," and no exception, went away "satisfied;" but, there was one person who did not join in the applause given to the "little hero."

HORSE TALK.—A complimentary benefit was announced for Mr. Cassady, projector of the recent disastrous race meeting in New York, the said benefit to take place at the Franklin Course, Boston, [on the 29th ult.; but in consequence of "unforeseen obstacles," the benefit did not come off; so that the promised complimentary was anything else but complimentary. It is hinted that Boston is to have another race meeting in the fall, to be followed by one at Jamesburg, on the line of the Camden and Amboy Railroad, New Jersey; and Philadelphia is also to be rewarded in like manner. Perfidious New York must take a back seat. She behaved so badly at the July meeting, that she is to be passed over without any racing. Tell it not in Gotham, publish it not in the streets of Manhattan. New York must repent in sackcloth and ashes before she can be favored with another race meeting "on the Canal street plan." There will be weeping, and wailing, and gnashing of teeth over this diabolical pronunciamento, and thousands will hasten to the wars instead of "going to the races." Verily, our "sufferings are intolerable," and dearly are we made to pay for our failure to attend the "previous meeting." Good Mr. Manager, deign to overlook our past transgressions, and we will turn out in our might to support your speculations, ever hereafter.

COMING TO IT.—Our Christian friends are beginning to fraternize in a practical manner with the sporting fraternity; and since Brother Beecher dropped in among our billiard disciples to see the match between Foley and Kavanagh, the pious folks don't mind looking at our little games, or taking a little active recreation occasionally, among the sports. Now, in addition to a set-to between two brethren at a church in New Haven, the other day, referred to elsewhere, some of the prominent members of an up-town church in this city got up a trotting race on the 23d, for the benefit of the church, and the boys did all in their power to give aid and comfort to the cause. Now, if we keep on at this rate, we shall soon have "two-thirds of the clergy" on our side, and then look out for sport.

HEENAN, SAYERS, AND MACE.—We learn that Heenan had completed his tour in Ireland, and had returned to Liverpool, where he exhibited on the 15th and 16th ult., with Howes' Great American Circus. It is thought that Mr. Howes is losing money. Sayers announces his intention to leave England for Australia in September, taking with him his troupe of 160 men, 60 horses, and two elephants. The ship Alexandria had been chartered to convey the party. Sayers is said to be engaged at the sum of £85,000 for twelve months, exclusive of the voyage each way. He was in Wales at last advices. Jem Mace had commenced a grand provincial tour with his National Circus. He has a new tent, new fittings, new carriages and wagons, in fact, everything new, including 250 new men and horses.

DEFEAT OF TRAVERS.—In this issue of the CLIPPER will be found a detailed report of two days' fighting between Patsy Reardon and Bob Travers, the latter a black pug. At the close of proceedings on the first day, the black was the favorite at 2 to 1, but on the second day, Reardon came with a rush, and Travers was compelled to cry "hold, enough!" This result was unlooked for among the knowing ones, and has "let down" a great number who had invested liberally on the black.

RACING HORSES.—Zeb. Ward, who has been running some of his stock at the races in Philadelphia and Boston, seems to have suffered by Morgan's raid. The guerrillas took a number of Mr. Ward's blooded horses, from his stables near Versailles, Ky., and left their broken down nags in exchange. Zeb. saved some of his best by sending them on to take part in our "spring [illegible] even if the races did prove a failure.

"HIS BOOK."—Artemus Ward has "writ a book," filled with many quaint and queer concoctions, and all as readable and laughable as the greatest lover of fun could desire. We "once knew a man" who possessed a book, upon "which he set great store." He said no money could buy that book—it was "his book," wholly and indivisible. He had a wife, and she was a peeler, but "Dan" said she had nothing to do with "his book." On looking at a fly leaf in the book, we saw, inscribed—by Dan's own hand, in good round letters, that he who runs may read—"DAN JONES—HIS BOOK." We turned the leaf over, and there, in larger letters than Dan had used, was scrawled "MARIA JONES—HER BOOK." We pointed out the "discrepancy" in Dan's statement, but he insisted that the book was "his'n" and not "her'n," yet we doubted it much. Now, the book before us is Artemus Ward's *own* book, pure and simple: Mrs. Artemus lays no claim to it, whatever, and if she did, Mr. Ward would soon make a "wax figger" of her, for her "blarsted" conduct. There is a rich treat in store for every reader of "His Book," and to those who are "laying off" in clover, or spreading themselves on the sea shore, or drinking the "cussed" waters at the fashionable springs, let us recommend "His Book." It is "a sovereign balm for every ill," and may be had of all book dealers, "cheap, for cash," or clean postage stamps.

THE TRAIL HUNTER; A TALE OF THE FAR WEST; by Gustave Aimard, author of the "Prairie Flower," "Indian Scout," etc., etc. This work is fully equal to any of Aimard's Indian tales, and has, no doubt, aided to secure for him the title by which he is so universally known in his native land, viz., "the Cooper of France." Wraxall, in his preface to the translation, modestly remarks:—"It would be an easy task to collect paragraphs expressing a belief that Aimard is second to none of the writers who have hitherto described Indian life and scenery; but I prefer to rest my hopes of success on the inherent qualities of his stories." It is published by T. B. Peterson & Bros., of Philadelphia; and is for sale in New-York, by F. A. Brady, No. 24 Ann street.

"ON HIS NATIVE HEATHER."—Capt. Wm. Manson, of Co. A., 79th Regt. N. Y. S. M., who left here in the steamer Great Eastern on the 26th of July, will return in a few weeks, as he merely went for a change of air, after having had rather "too much tobacco," and not enough of other things, in those big warehouses where he was at Richmond while a prisoner among the rebels. Persons who have not experienced such privations can scarcely imagine their insidious effects upon the constitution subsequently, however well in health the sufferer may appear. The Captain is not likely to forget our gallant 79th, even among the "banks and braes o' bonny Doun."

CRICKET [CHALLENGE EXTRAORDINARY.—The New York Cricket club have issued a truly bold defi, nothing less than an offer to play a match with any club in the United States, or with an eleven selected from any clubs. Here is an offer which should bring about an interesting game. An eleven picked from the best clubs here and elsewhere, might be got together, that would prove formidable competitors in a game with the New York, strong as this organization now is. We shall soon know whether the offer is to be taken up.

QUOITING.—At present the weather is almost too warm, even for this very pleasing out-door game. However, three matches have lately been played at Newark, New York, and Paterson, severally, and resulting finally in favor of the Jerseyites. This is some compensation for the state of affairs, the other way, at the commencement of the season. As matters now stand, there is a XX against us Yorkers. Toss it clean, boys.

MISS WARD.—We intend shortly to give a portrait and biography of this talented daughter of Jem Ward, ex-champion of England. She is said to be a beautiful girl, and modest withal. She has for pupils some of the first young ladies among the titled aristocracy, and is herself the leading pupil of M. Jules Benedict, the great pianist and composer.

HARD NAMES.—Colorado is a great place for hard names. In addition to the "city" of Buckskin Joe, there are other "cities" called "Fagan's Grave," "Jemmy's Camp," "Dead Man's Town," "McNuttysburg," "Lost Canon," "Pound Diggings," "Shirt-tail Gulch," "Dirty Woman's Ranch," "Jugtown," etc.

EXTRAORDINARY CHALLENGE.—An English gentleman, fifty years of age, challenges any other English gentleman of the same age, for £50 or £100, to a public trial of skill in the arts, sciences, pedestrianism, games, languages, and the performance on a musical instrument included.

MAD. TUSSAUD'S WAX WORKS.—Our correspondent's second instalment of the sketch of Mad. Tassaud's celebrated exhibition failed to reach us in time for this issue. It will be given in our next.

THE CLIPPER IN VIRGINIA.—The CLIPPER may always be procured at the news depot of Edwin Henry, No. 115 King street, Alexandria, Va.

AQUATIC.

CALEDONIAN BOAT RACE.—A very spiritedly contested boat race came off on the Toronto Bay on Friday evening, 25th ult., between the six-oared gig, Robert Spence, and the four-oared gig, Maple Leaf. The rowers, with two exceptions, belonged to the Toronto Naval Volunteer corps, and the match was got up purely to improve the men in our practice. The boats started from the Northern Railway wharf, about half-past seven o'clock, and kept well together, the Maple Leaf being only about three feet ahead of her opponent. As they neared Church-street wharf—the winning post—the Robert Spence dropped slightly astern, and the Maple Leaf won the race by a little over half a boats length. The winning boat had an advantage over the other in being much lighter. The large crowds on the wharves seemed to enjoy the sport.

COBOURG ANNUAL REGATTA.—This event was to take place on Thursday and Friday, 7th and 8th of August, open to all yachts. A large gathering of the admirers of aquatics was looked for.

YACHT RACE.—In consequence of the war, there has been but little racing on the Delaware, at Philadelphia, this season. On the 21st July, however, the yachts Flomerfelt and Cassidy had a race, from the island opposite the city, to Chester buoy. The Cassidy won, reaching the city about twenty minutes ahead of the Flomerfelt.

YACHT RACE IN JAMAICA BAY, L. I.—On Saturday, 26th of July, the lovers of yachting sport enjoyed a neat little sailing match, between several of the yachts owned in the bay. The distance sailed was about ten miles, and the course was the stake boat moored off the Sea Side House, down Beach Channel to the point of the beach to a stake boat; up the broad channel to Negro Point—thence back to the Sea Side House. The boats entered were the Island Queen, twenty-seven feet six inches in length, by Jno. H. Hendrickson, of Jamaica; the Hiram Woodruff, twenty-seven feet long, by Lott Van Wicklen; the Whistler, thirty feet, by J. Bayles, of Canarsie; Telegraph, twenty-six feet, by John Van Wicklin. The prize was a very handsome silver cup, which, after a close and exciting contest, was won by the Island Queen. The Woodruff was close up and came in an excellent number two—while the Whistler and Telegraph brought up the rear. We hope that this little aquatic event will awaken the yachting spirit of Jamaica Bay, and that their entire fleet of clippers will soon unite in getting up a regatta worth looking at.

BOAT RACE.—A boat race will take place from the foot of 42d street, North River, on Friday, Aug. 8th, at 2 o'clock, P. M., the race to be rowed in shell boats, open to all. Entrance fee, $3. The race to be five miles, starting from 42d street, turning a stake boat at Bull's Ferry, and back to 42d street. First prize, $40; second prize, $20; third prize, $10.

TOM THUMB AS A YACHTSMAN.—The General fitted up his yacht C. S. Stratton, at Bridgeport, Conn., on the 31st ult., and after placing provisions on board, started out on a sail to Brandford Point, with a fine, spanking breeze. In four hours they sighted Savin Rock; in a little while, the party landed, not before startling Mr. Upson with a salute. After a short stay at the Rock House, the party re-embarked, and reached their point of destination about 6, P. M., after a sail of six hours, the distance being 48 miles. The General and his party are now enjoying themselves in fishing and shooting, previous to resuming business in a week or two.

YACHT RACE.—On Thursday, August 7th, a race is to come off in Gowanus Bay, between the yachts Waterloo, Laura, Partridge, Commodore, Nonpareil, Rachel, and several others. The race is open for all cat-rigged boats, and the course to be sailed is ten miles to the windward of a stake boat anchored off the Club House, at the foot of Court street, and return. The entrance fee is $100, the winning yacht to receive the whole of the purse with the exception of the second boat's entrance fee. They are to start between the hours of 11 and 2 o'clock.

BALL PLAY.

MATCHES TO BE PLAYED.

AUG. 8.—Henry Eckford vs. Empire, rubber game, at ground, Elysian Fields, Hoboken, 3 P. M.
9.—Henry Eckford vs. Star. 2d nine, return, at ground, Green Point. 2½ P. M.
—.—Henry Eckford vs. Jefferson.
—.—Henry Eckford vs. Exercise.
—.—Henry Eckford vs Exercise. 2d nine.
11.—Eckford vs. Mutual, at Hoboken.
—.—Star vs. Alpine.
—.—Star vs. Gotham.

ANOTHER EXCITING CONTEST.

UNION, OF MORRISANIA, VS. NEWARK, OF NEWARK.

These clubs played their first game together, this season, at Newark, on Saturday, August 2d, the result being a well-fought victory for the Union club, by a score of 12 to 11, after a long and exciting contest of four hours duration, ten innings being played, the score standing 11 to 11 at the close of the 9th inning. We cannot give a better idea of the game than by describing the play of each innings, and that we now proceed to do. The Strikers first went to the bat, Lewis being their first striker, he tipped out. Mills was next, and making his 1st base by a good hit, he secured his run on passed balls. Terrill followed and hit a high ball to centre field, which was prettily taken by the fly by Collins, and Wilson was put out at 1st base, after batting three times, Abrams missing the ball on the bound. The Unions then went to the bat, Durell being their first striker. He opened play with a ball to short field, which Quinby fielded on the bound, but fielded it well to 1st base, where it was accidentally taken by Mills in time to send Durell back. Abrams and Hannegan were then put out on high foul balls on the fly, both taken by Wilson and Mills, the innings closing with a score of 0 to 0, the Newark side having the lead. In the 2d innings, Lewis hit a fine grounder on which he made his 1st base, and by a over-pitch of Hannegan's, got to his 3d, and thence home on a passed ball. After Garthwaite had struck out, Quinby by beauty to right field, Nicholson letting the ball go by him, Quinby reaching his 3d thereby, and by another passed ball scored a run. Osborn and Stout closed the innings on their side by going out on foul balls, one being well caught by Hyat. This led off in the 2d innings of the Union by going out on the ball from a good catch of Lewis'. Bassford was missed on the bound by Terrill, the ball injuring one of his fingers, and getting to his 2d, got home on an over-pitch of Stout's. Gaynor was put out in style at 1st base by Mills, and Nicholson on a hot by Osborn, the score being now 3 to 1. In the 3d innings Lewis reached his 3d from a splendid hit to right field, and was home by Terrill, whose fine hit to left field gave him a home. Bassford missing the ball on the bound. The two next strikers were then put out, Eaton being well caught on the bound by Bogle. The 3d innings of the Unions was barren of results, so far as the score was concerned, for all three of their strikers were put out in succession: Collins by the fine play of Terrill and Mills; Bogle by a splendid fly catch of Lewis' at left, and Durell from a well caught foul by Osborn, the result of the innings leaving the total figures 5 to 1. The 6th innings yielded the Newarkers one more run, which Osborn made from a hit ball to left field, on which he made his 3d base, and by a throw of Abrams' to 3d, he reached home. Garthwait and Quinby had previously been put out, the former at home base by Hannegan from a well returned ball by Gaynor, who had taken Abrams place as catcher, and the latter from a good fly catch off Bat Osborn was but just in time, as Abrams made a fine fly catch of Stout, thereby closing the innings of the Newarkers. The Unions again saw the noted animal called a skunk, in their innings, all three of their strikers being finely put out, Abrams by Quinby and Mills in the best style of the art; Hannegan Eaton on the bound, after he had dropped the ball on it, and Hyat at 2d base, the ball from Bassford's bat being fielded by Eaton at 2d, he having taken Terrill's place. The score now stood 6 to 1, the Unions being the owners of a singular score. The result thus far rather astonished the Unions their previous success against the Excelsiors having led them to expect less noted clubs to succumb to them; but the Newarkers apparently did not "see it in this light," they thinking that some things could be done as well as others, and thus far had done "some things" to some purpose, as the score showed plainly enough. The 5th innings was now commenced, and the first time the Newarkers went out in the one, two, three order they thereby getting their first sight of "ye noted animal." Lewis being neatly taken on the fly by Abrams, who is just the man for short stop; Mills on the bound by Collins, and Terrill by Gaynor on a foul fly. Being encouraged by this, the Unions added another run to the score, their first, third, and fourth strikers going out on foul bounds, the pitching of Stout being very effective in this match. Gaynor secured his 1st base by a miss of Quinby at 1st, it being the first ball he had failed to hold; and reached his 3d by an over pitch, got home on a passed ball. The figures were now 6 to 2, and at the close of the 7th innings the same, neither side being able to change the complexion of affairs as far as the score was concerned. In the 7th innings the Unions, Hyat, by a good hit, made his 1st base, and after his 2d, on which base he was when Bassford, who had made 1st base by a good hit, got caught between 1st and 2d by a throw of the pitcher's to 1st, and was well run out by Eaton. Mills, Hyatt getting to his 3d during the excitement; but he was left, as Stout put out Gaynor on the bound. The 8th innings was now commenced, and by the good batting of Lewis, Mills and Terrill, assisted by a miscatch of Nicholson's, a throw of Hannegan's, besides two or three passed balls, the Strikers scored three runs, with no one out. Wilson then was out, after which Eaton and Garthwaite scored runs by good batting, a passed ball and an over-pitch assisting them; Quinby and Osborne finishing the innings, the score now being eleven to two. This was a *deuce* of a score for the Unions, and they went in to their eighth innings to see what they could do as the Atlantic's did with the Excelsiors, redeem their losses by a brilliant dash. By way of a beginning Nicholson sent a ball so far down into the field that he reached home easily before the ball did. This started them off, and one run another, bases were made and runs secured without the loss of a single hand until seven runs had been scored. Hyat then thought he would go out just by way of a fly, and Terrill accommodated him handsomely. The score now stood 9 to 11, and the Unions began to smile as they did the previous Saturday. As their opponents had the lead, and Bassford and Gaynor preferring that matters should be more equal, added two more runs to the score, and 11 to 11 was the tally on the books. Nicholson and Collins were then put out on the fly in fine style, Lewis attending to Nicholson and Wilson to Collins, the total figures being 11 to 11. The game was now intensely interesting, and the party went to the 9th innings fully determined that no more should be scored that were not fully earned. Stout led off for the Newarkers, and reached his first base in safety by a hit; Lewis went out on a foul fly, well taken by Gaynor, the second hand out, as Stout, in trying to reach his second, was put out by Bogle from a throw in by Collins, the ball having thrown a little wild to second by Gaynor. Two hands were out and no runs scored when Mills took the bat, but he splendidly caught out by Gaynor from a fly tip with one hand, score still being 11 to 11. It was now the Unions turn to try and Bogle went in to make the winning run, and by a good to right field secured his second base; by a throw of Quinby to 2d he ran for his 3d, but the ball being sent to 3d base by Eaton, he was well put out at 3d by Wilson. Durell was handsomely put out by Mills and Stout at 1st base, the latter running to 1st to receive the ball from Mills. Two hands were out and still the one run was wanting, and Abrams went to get it; he was, however, nearly put out on a foul by Osborne, after which he hit a beauty to left field, which Lewis attended on the fly in the best style we have ever seen a ball taken, indeed, his catches, of which he made 5, were quite a feature of the match. The score was still 11 to 11, and the rules in such cases calling for a continuance of the game, the contestants went to their tenth innings, and of this tenth innings we have a word or two to say.

The game known as the "waiting game" is one that there is scarcely a club in the country that has not played at some time or other. It consists of players waiting at the bat, refusing to strike at balls, under the plea of their not being good ones, for the player on the bases has either run home or made the third base; or of doing the same thing to prolong the game until darkness puts a stop to it; or to tire out the pitcher, so that batsmen can hit his balls easier. It is scarcely necessary to remark that this style of game is as discreditable to the player who adopts it, as it is to the club that permits it. Now we can conscientiously say that either party resorted to this game on this occasion, as there was no occasion to attempt to prolong the game, or to wait for players making their bases, as they made them well enough without it; but in regard to tiring out the pitcher, the fastidiousness in regard to the balls pitched to him in the 10th innings certainly had a look about it tending to convey this impression. However, if it was so, it was but as what some of the Unions did in the Excelsior match, for neither Wilson nor Terrill waited longer at the bat than did Hyat and one or two others in the Excelsior match. This waiting business never pays; its sole result is to create ill feeling between clubs and to make the game tedious to spectators and tiresome to players, and where any apparent advantages are gained by it there are always evils following that more than offset the gain. In the tenth innings of the Newarkers, half an hour was wasted in this way, and all were glad to see the Newarkers go out after wasting such an unnecessary length of time on good balls. There is this much to be said, and that is, that of the dozens of balls Hannegan pitched in the 10th innings, certainly not more than one in five were such that the striker could have hit. In the 10th innings of the Unions two hands had been put out by the splendid fielding of Lewis at left field, and Hannegan was at his 3d base when he had reached by a miss of Quinby's at short field. Gaynor struck a ball to right field, which Eaton missed on the bound, the run giving the game to the Unions, Hannegan's run being the winning one, the final score being 12 to 11. Hannegan, we think, was out at 3d base, not from being touched by the ball reaching the base from a fly catch, before he had turned to it, but the umpire could judge better than we could, and he was decided in. By the way, we never saw so many points so impartially, promptly, and with such good judgment decided upon, than were those that Mr. Brintnal had to attend to. He called all foul balls and strikes in a loud, distinct voice, and was very prompt in his rendering of every decision made. At the close of the game, the Unions and their friends were escorted to Brender's Hotel, in Market street, where they all sat down to an excellent cold collation, and enjoyed all

...uite socially. The weather during the early part of the ...was very oppressive, and the pitchers had an arduous task ...form, but both showed considerable powers of endurance, ...gan especially so, his patience being considerably tried at ...

We append the score in full:—

BATTING.

NEWARK.	H. L.	RUNS.	UNION.	H. L.	RUNS.
... l f	4	1	Durell, 1st b	4	1
... 1st b	2	3	Abrams, c	4	1
..., 2d b	3	2	Hannegan, p	3	2
..., 3d b	5	0	Hyat, 3d b	4	0
..., c f	3	2	Bassford, l f	3	2
...waite, r f	3	1	Gaynor, s s	2	3
..., s s	3	1	Nicholson, r f	4	1
..., c	3	1	Collins, c f	3	1
..., p	4	0	Bogle, 2d b	3	1
Total		11	Total		12

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	10th
...k	1	2	2	1	0	0	0	5	0	0—11
...	0	1	0	0	1	0	0	9	0	1—12

FIELDING.

	Fly.	B'nd.	Base.	Total.		Fly.	B'nd.	Base.	Total.
...	5	1	0	6	Durell	1	0	0	1
...	2	0	2	6	Abrams	4	2	0	6
...	1	0	0	1	Hannegan	0	0	1	1
...	3	0	1	4	Hyat	0	1	0	1
...	0	1	1	2	Bassford	1	0	0	1
...aite	0	0	0	0	Gaynor	4	2	0	6
...y	0	0	0	0	Nicholson	0	1	0	1
...	2	4	0	6	Collins	1	2	0	3
...	0	1	1	2	Bogle	0	2	1	3
...ls	13	7	9	29	Totals	11	10	2	23

HOW PUT OUT.

	Fly	B'd	Base 1st	2d	3d	Foul		Fly	B'd	Base 1st	2d	3d	Foul
...	1	0	0	0	0	2	Durell	0	0	3	0	0	1
...	0	1	0	0	0	1	Abrams	1	0	1	0	0	2
...	1	1	0	0	0	1	Hannegan	1	1	0	0	0	1
...	0	0	0	0	0	1	Hyat	2	1	0	1	0	0
...	2	1	0	0	0	0	Bassford	1	0	0	0	0	1
...waite	0	1	0	0	0	0	Gaynor	0	1	1	0	0	0
...y	2	0	0	0	0	0	Nicholson	1	0	0	0	0	3
...	0	0	0	0	0	3	Collins	0	0	1	0	0	2
...	1	1	0	1	0	1	Bogle	1	0	1	0	1	0
...ls	7	5	0	1	0	9	Totals	7	3	7	1	1	10

...ed balls—Osborn, 3; Abrams, 5; Gaynor, 4.
...e runs—Nicholson, 1; Terrill, 1.
...ck out—Wilson, 4; Garthwaite, 1; Quinby, 1; Gaynor, 1.
...catches missed—Osborn, 1; Terrill, 1; Quinby, 1; Gay-...
...nd catches missed—Nicholson, 1; Bassford, 1; Eaton, 1.
...out between bases—Bassford by Mills.
...out at home base—Garthwaite by Hannegan.
...es left on bases—Hyat, 1; Gaynor, 1.
...e of Game—4 hours.
...pire—Mr. Brentnall, of the Eureka club.
...ers—Messrs. Colman and Albro.

...ual vs. Jefferson.—The second nines of these clubs had ...game together at Hoboken on the 28th of July, the score ...58 to 25, the Mutuals being the victors. Some tall batting ...ne on both sides, but the Mutuals, especially, went in for ...licks: Stokem and Bennett getting two home runs each, ...ott and Green one each. The score was as follows:—

BATTING.

MUTUAL.	H. L.	RUNS.	JEFFERSON.	H. L.	RUNS.
..., c f	3	7	Raymond, l f	2	5
..., 3d b	4	6	Love, s s	0	4
..., l f	3	8	Tyson, 2d b	5	1
..., 2d b	1	7	Derre, 3d b	2	3
..., s s	4	5	Springsteen, 1st b	1	5
..., r f	3	6	Paul, c	4	2
...	1	8	Evans, r f	5	1
..., c	4	5	Reed, c f	3	2
...nell, 1st b	3	6	Totten, p	4	2
Total		58	Total		25

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
...	1	2	0	8	2	8	0	23	14—58
...on	4	2	0	2	6	1	0	10	0—25

...re—Mr. Forsyth, of Gotham.

Ball in Philadelphia.—After remaining inactive for two years, the Equity base ball club, of Philadelphia, have ...ken up the bat, and intend to keep in play during the ...the season, although they are rather short-handed just ...d would like to get in a few more practicing members. ...play day is Tuesday, at Fairmount Park. They played ...pening game on the 22d ult., of which the following is the ...

BATTING.

DANIEL'S SIDE.	H. L.	RUNS.	CROWELL'S SIDE.	H. L.	RUNS.
..., p	4	1	Crowell, s s	0	4
..., 1st b	2	2	Hawks, r f	4	0
...ng, s s	2	3	Zebly, 2d b	4	1
..., c	2	3	Bradly, p	3	2
..., 2d b	1	3	Wood, c	2	2
...	2	2	Case, 1st b	1	2
..., c f	1	2	Hughes, c f	2	1
..., r f	4	1	Correl, l f	0	3
..., 3d b	1	1	Mungar, 3d b	2	2
Total		18	Total		17

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
...'s	3	0	3	2	4	2	2	2	.—18
...'s	1	4	3	0	0	7	2	0	.—17

Ball Among the Brooklyn Firemen.—A match was ...on July 29, between Atlantic Hose No. 1, and Mechanics ...o. 2, of Brooklyn, on the Star grounds, and resulted in a ...for the Atlantics, by a score of 69 to 17. The score:—

BATTING.

ATLANTIC HOSE 1.	H. L.	RUNS.	MECHANICS' HOSE 2.	H. L.	RUNS.
..., 2d b	3	7	Kent, p	3	3
..., c	8	5	Cammeyer, c f	4	1
..., s s	2	10	Moore, 2d b	1	4
..., l f	4	7	Brundage, r f	4	0
..., r f	1	8	McMahon, 1st b	4	1
..., p	3	8	Ticknor, s s	2	3
..., 3d b	3	7	Morgan, 3d b	2	3
..., c f	2	7	Hall, l f	4	1
..., 1st b	1	10	Cooper, c	3	1
Total		69	Total		17

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
...c Hose	14	3	11	7	0	13	1	12	8—69
...ics' Hose	2	1	1	1	7	0	1	2	2—17

...ord vs. Eagle.—These clubs played a single game togeth... ...he Union grounds, at Brooklyn, on July 29, the result be... ...ictory for the Eckfords by a score of 18 to 5. Being at the ...n and Mutual match the same day, we are unable to give ...han the following score:—

BATTING.

ECKFORD.	H. L.	RUNS.	EAGLE.	H. L.	RUNS.
..., r f	2	2	Yates, 1st b	2	1
..., c f	4	2	Howe, 2d b	4	0
...ell, 1st b	5	0	Clarke, 3d b	3	1
..., p	4	1	Salisbury, p	3	1
..., s s	2	3	Wardell, c	3	1
..., 3d b	4	2	Slote, s s	3	0
..., c	3	3	Williams, l f	4	0
..., 2d b	0	3	Bogart, c f	3	1
...stry, l f	3	2	Van Nuyse, r f	2	0
Total		18	Total		5

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
...d	5	0	4	0	2	2	1	4	0—18
...	1	0	0	2	0	1	1	0	0—5

...ed balls—Beach, 5; Slote, 5; Wardell, 4.
...e runs—Wood, 1.
...ck out—Manolt, 1; Bogart, 1; Van Nuyse, 1.
...catches made—Grum, 4; Wood, 2; Campbell, 2; Devyr, 2; ...stry, 1; Wardell, 3; Bogart, 1; Howe, 1; Williams, 1; ... 1.
...e of game—three hours.
...ire—C. Smith of the Atlantic club.
...ers—Messrs. Smith and Powers.

...tellation vs. Atlantic, of Jamaica.—These clubs played ...return game together on the Union grounds, Brooklyn, on ...0, the result being as follows:

BATTING.

CONSTELLATION.	H. L.	RUNS.	ATLANTIC.	H. L.	RUNS.
...omas, p	3	3	Young, s s	3	2
...ith, 2d b	2	4	Wilkinson, r f	3	1
...d, 3d b	3	3	Manwaring, 2d b	3	2
...ndres, 1st b	4	2	Powell, p	4	0
...ers, s s	4	2	Rogers, 3d b	2	1
...s, l f	3	3	Alliger, 1st b	2	3
...field, c f	2	3	Cogswell, c	2	3
...ood, c	3	2	T. Cogswell, l f	3	2
..., r f	3	3	Whiting, c f	3	1
Total		25	Total		15

...—E. McKinsley, of the Eckford club.

Star vs. Henry Eckford.—The first nines of these clubs played their first game together at Green Point, on Aug. 1st, the result being a victory for the Henry Eckfords, by a score of 17 to 12. The play was nothing remarkable on either side, although good, considering that both parties were minus the services of half their regular playes. The score:

BATTING.

HENRY ECKFORD.	H. L.	RUNS.	STAR.	H. L.	RUNS.
H. Dalton, 1st b	3	2	Waddell, c f	4	1
Patterson, c	3	2	W. Forker, 2d b	4	1
Dr. Bell, p	1	4	Chappell, 3d b	3	2
Saunders, 3d b	3	2	Morris, c	1	3
T. Dalton, l f	3	1	Jerome, l f	2	2
Stillwagon, s s	5	0	Chilton, p	4	0
Snow, 2d b	2	3	Henry, 1st b	2	2
Foster, c f	3	2	Doty, s s	4	0
Lee, r f	4	1	S. Chilton, r f	3	1
Total		17	Total		12

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Henry Eckford	6	2	0	3	1	2	2	0	1—17
Star	3	1	0	0	4	1	2	0	1—12

Passed balls—Patterson, 1; Morris, 9.
Home runs—Morris, 1
Struck out—B. Chilton, 1.
Fly catches missed—Stillwagon, 1; Lee, 1; Snow, 1; H. Dalton, 1; Morris, 1; B. Chilton, 1; Doty, 2; Jerome, 2.
Bound catches missed—Morris, 1; Chappell, 1; Forker, 1.
Put out at home base—Morris, by Patterson; Saunders, by Morris.
Fly catches made—H. Dalton, 2; Saunders, 1; Patterson, 2; Stillwagon, 1; Dr. Bell, 1; B. Chilton, 2; Morris, 2; Forker, 1.
Time of game—2 hours and 45 minutes.
Put out on foul balls—Henry Eckfords, 10 times; Stars, 9 times.
Umpire—P. Johnson, of the Charter Oak club.
Scorers—Messrs. Holt and Duval.

Benicia Boy vs. Mystic.—These Junior Clubs played together for the first time on Friday, Aug. 1st, the result being a triumph for the Benicia Boy. The score is as follows:

BATTING.

BENICIA BOY.	H. L.	RUNS.	MYSTIC.	H. L.	RUNS.
Klein, 1st b	1	4	McCarthy, l f	3	1
Stumpf, s s	4	2	Bridge, r f	3	0
Schwindel, 2d b	4	2	H. Kelly, 1st b	4	1
Schaffer, r f	5	1	T. Kelly, 2d b	4	0
Fox, 3d b	1	3	W. Kelly, c	1	3
Garvin, p	4	0	C. Glover, s s	4	0
Jones, l f	4	1	Manson, 3d b	1	3
Feslar, c	3	1	W. Glover, p	3	1
Fieding, c f	1	2	Gray, c f	4	0
Total		16	Total		9

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Benicia Boy	2	0	4	0	1	0	0	7	2—16
Mystic	1	2	0	3	0	0	0	0	3—9

Scorers—for Benicia Boy, C. S. Moore; Mystic, A. L. Martin.
Umpire—Mr. Gridsale, of the Constellation club.

Resolute vs. Favorite.—The return game between these clubs, played on Aug. 2, resulted in favor of the Resolute. Score:

BATTING.

RESOLUTE.	H. L.	RUNS.	FAVORITE.	H. L.	RUNS.
Rogers, p	3	2	Langene, c	3	2
Cowperthwaite, c f	3	5	Moller, 1st b	1	4
Allen, c	3	5	Allen, 3d b	3	2
Creigh, 2d b	2	6	C. Cooper, p	4	1
Wilson, l f	1	6	Gross, s s	2	3
McCutcheon, s s	6	2	F. Kalbfliesch, c f	3	2
Beard, 1st b	3	3	A. Kalbfliesch, 2d b	2	3
Moore, r f	2	3	G. Cooper, r f	4	1
Van Duzen, 3d b	1	4	Tisdale, l f	2	2
Total		36	Total		20

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Resolute	5	5	1	6	6	4	9	0	.—36
Favorite	1	4	2	0	4	2	5	2	.—20

Umpire—E. McKinstry, of the Eckford club.
Scorers—Messrs. Weeden and Chichester.

Excelsior Base Ball Club, Brantford, C. W.—This club met for organization in the club room on the 25th ult. About thirty young men signed the roll. Officers were elected as follows:—R. S. Sheston, President; R. Holt, Vice President; Harry Williams, Secretary; Alf. Cox, Treasurer; Geo. Smith, Geo. Dimmock, and the President, form committee of management. They have adopted the New York rules. Communications to be addressed to Harry Williams, Secretary Excelsior Base Ball Club, Brantford.

The Atlantic Club.—The following matches are to be played by the Atlantic Club:—1st and 2d nines, Aug. 7th; 2d and 3d nines, Aug. 11th; Muffs of the Atlantic and do. of the Eckfords, Aug. —; 2d nine of the Atlantic and 2d nine of the Star's; 2d nine of the Atlantic and 2d nine of the Jefferson.

CRICKET.

CRICKET, ARCHERY, BASE BALL, and other Games. Implements for the above, such as BALLS, BATS, WICKETS, BASES, BOWS and ARROWS, TARGETS, BELTS, &c.; as well as Chessmen, Chequers, Bagatelles, Tivolis, Playing Cards, Dominoes, Dice and Cups, and a great variety of social games—constantly a good supply—on hand and for sale at moderate prices. ☞ Catalogues and prices can be had on application. A fair discount to dealers. C. F. A. HINRICHS,
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MATCHES TO BE PLAYED.

Aug. —.—Eighteen Americans (with one professional) vs. Eleven English, including three professionals, on New York grounds, at Hoboken.
—.—New York vs. All Massachusetts, at Boston.
21—St. George vs. Boston, at Boston.

Americans vs. English.—On Monday, July 28th, a match was played on the grounds of the New York Club, between eleven English players of that club, and thirteen Americans, of the St. George, East New York, and Queens County clubs, the result being a victory for the eleven by a score of 134 to 49, the score of the first innings on each side, by which the game was decided. The match was arranged by Mr. Hall, of the Queens County club, who was at considerable trouble and expense in the affair, which he found to be a very thankless undertaking. Without further preface we proceed to give the details of the game, which are as follows:—

The game was commenced at 11:40, Hall and J. Suydam going to the bat, against the bowling of Marsh and Bailliere. In the 2d over from Marsh, Suydam retired, being followed by his brother, the first wicket falling for 3. Some careful play of Hall's, together with a few wides and byes, ran up the score to 13, when R. Suydam was run out from a fine throw of Hammond's, the ball being well handled by Higham at wicket. Harry Wright was next, and a good score was looked for from him, but he had only scored three, when a ball of Marsh's from the off, broke in on his stumps, and Harry retired to reflect on the mutability of cricket affairs—3d wicket for 23. Little Robinson, one of the New York Juniors, took Harry's place, and soon began to show how much good cricket there was in him, for he played Marsh nicely to the off for a three and twos, and defended his wicket in right good style, scoring twos also off Bailliere. He had not been in long before Hall left him, he having batted very neatly for 9, in which were 3 twos. Robinson and Hall were the only players that made anything worthy the name of a score, and the rest went out after receiving an over or two, except Vansick and Hudson, the former defending his wicket well for above half an hour, and the latter carrying his bat out, though they scored nothing. The last wicket fell for a total score of 49, the thirteen players being put out in an hour and a half. The bowling in this innings was only tolerably good, for though it was not punished much, it was not on the wicket. Bailliere's was the most effective of the two. The fielding was only middling, except that of Hammond and Wilby.

At 1:35 the Eleven went to the bat, the bowling being in the hands of the two Wrights, Harry and George. Sharp and Hudson went in first, and they soon found out that they had troublesome customers to deal with, George sending in some fine length balls well on the wicket. In fact, it was not long before Sharp fell a victim to George from a catch by Harry off George's bowling, the first wicket falling for 25. This was a pretty good average, as it promised a score of 250, and we fully expected some such a score from such a fine team as the eleven had, but we were doomed to be a little disappointed, as they did not make much more than half of it. To the game, however. Higham followed Sharp, but he also added to the list of George Wright's victims, being caught by George off his own bowling, the second wicket falling for 33, Higham's share of the score being nothing. Hammond took Higham's place, and he and Hudson, who had been adding to the score in pretty much his usual style, ran up the score to 39 before they were parted, Hudson retiring from being well bowled by Harry Wright, his score being 24, marked by 2 fours, a three, a two, and singles. But we have to add that he gave no less than five chances, Vanderlip, Reed, and J. Suydam all having catches offered them, and in one we think he was fairly out, Van Buren picking the ball up neatly before it touched the ground. The umpires were the best judges, however, and they gave him in. Sadler and Hammond now faced each other, and some good batting was looked for. Strange to say, however, Sadler gave a chance for a catch the very first ball off George Wright, but there happened to be no one at mid-off just then. He also gave another to Harry, after scoring five; also one to Robinson, after getting 15; Lang, too, who acted as a substitute in the field, twice missed Sadler on catches. Sadler saw out Hammond, who was bowled by Harry for 9, in which a leg hit for 3 was conspicuous—Scudder, who was stumped by Moore for 3—and Wilby, the latter being prettily caught by Hamer at long field, after scoring a three drive, a leg hit for 2, and a single, Wilby's wicket, the 8th, falling for 90. Stewart succeeded Wilby, and Harry Wright shortly afterwards going on with his slows to entice Sadler out, gave Stewart a chance to score, which he did to some purpose, getting 15, by a three, and twos, in right merry style. But he was finally caught at square leg by Robinson, having previously lost Sadler as a partner, the latter having put his leg in the way of a straight ball from J. Suydam, who had been put on in G. Wright's place, Sadler's score being 41, consisting of 2 threes, 10 twos, and singles, mostly from leg hits and slips, his score being obtained in his usual showy style of play. He did not seem to play with much earnestness, however, probably regarding the match as many others did, as a very soft thing. Marsh took his place, and Crossley that of Wilby, the two running up 15 between them. Crossley went out from a neat little catch of Hudson's off Harry's slows, and Marsh from playing a ball on his wicket from Harry Wright, the 9th wicket falling for 125. Bailliere was last, and carried his bat out for 3, the total score being 134, of which 121 were off the bat, their being only 13 extras. The bowling was excellent in this innings, and there was also some very good fielding shown, especially by Oakley—another substitute—and Vanderlip, the latter only allowing three balls to pass him as long stop.

The 2d innings of the Americans was commenced at 5:30, Harry and George Wright going in to the bowling of Hammond and Sadler. Sadler begun with his famous slows, but both Harry and George Wright punished them so that Sadler made a change in a few overs. Hammond was not in trim for bowling, and soon gave place to Bailliere. After running up the score to 32, George Wright gave place to Robinson, the former's score being 14, in which was a hit which yielded him 7 runs, besides a fine leg hit for 3, and another for 2. Robinson had scored 2 twos, when Bailliere took his middle stump. F. Van Buren was next, and he fell a victim to Sadler's slows; Hall and the two Suydams followed and 68 had been added to the score of the 2d innings, when time for drawing stumps arrived, and the game terminated. Harry Wright and R. Suydam carried out their bats, the former with a score of 32, consisting of 3 fours, fine leg hits, a three drive, four twos, and singles, having given Higham a chance at wicket, after he had scored 19, as did Robinson.

Thus ended the last American and English match of 1862, the victory remaining with the English party as before stated. We give the full score below:—

AMERICANS.		ENGLISH.	
Hall b Bailliere	9	Sharp c H Wright b G Wright	5
J Suydam b Marsh	0	Hudson b H Wright	24
R Suydam run out	2	Higham c and b G Wright	0
H Wright b Marsh	3	Hammond b H Wright	9
Robinson run out	13	Sadler l b w b J Suydam	41
G Wright run out	0	Scudder st Moore b G Wright	3
F Van Buren b Bailliere	1	Wilby c Hamer b J Suydam	6
Reid b Bailliere	0	Stewart c Rob'nsn b H Wright	15
Moore b Bailliere	0	Marsh b H Wright	8
Hamer st Higham b Bailliere	0	Crossley c Hudson b H Wright	8
Vansick b Bailliere	0	Bailliere not out	3
Hudson not out	0	Byes 6, leg byes 4, wides 3	13
Vanderlip b Marsh	0		
Byes 6, wides 13	21		
Total	49	Total	134

ANALYSIS OF BOWLING.

	Balls.	Runs.	Maidens.	Wickets.	Wides.
First Innings.					
Marsh	69	14	13	3	2
Bailliere	64	14	11	6	11
Second Innings.					
Hammond	16	18	1	0	1
Sadler	96	28	8	2	0
Bailliere	80	10	16	3	5
First Innings.					
H Wright	202	50	28	5	2
G Wright	120	51	7	3	0
J Suydam	84	20	12	2	1

Umpires—for English, Mr. Cuyp; for Americans, Mr. Wharton.

Willow vs. St. George.—These clubs played their first match together on Saturday, July 26th, the result being a victory for the Willows, the game being decided by the 1st innings, the rain preventing the game from being played to a close. The Willows, in challenging the St. George, barred their professionals, and consequently neither Harry Wright nor his father were in the eleven. Bainbridge and Tinson, too, were absent, and so was Lang, their places being supplied by G. Wright, T. Van Buren, Randall, Ford, and Oddie. Of these substitutes, Van Buren and Randall made two of the best scores of the St. George side. In the second innings the Willows, seeing that the game could not be played to a close, relaxed in their efforts in the field considerably, and gave their opponents many chances that they were not slow to avail themselves of, and hence, in a measure, the large score made in the 2d innings with the loss of but one wicket, Gibbes doing some very pretty batting. The following is the score:—

ST. GEORGE.		WILLOW.	
Waller c Pierce b Hammond	0	Stokes b Napier	10
Ford l b w b Hammond	0	Peerless run out	8
Kendall b Pierce	10	Torrence b Napier	2
Gibbes c Torrance b Ham'nd	0	Hammond c Waller b Bailey	59
Capt Laing b Hammond	19	Pierce run out	17
Bailey b Pierce	0	Strachan run out	8
VanBuren b Hammond	19	Henderson b Bailey	3
Oddie b Pearce	2	Swift st VanBuren b Waller	23
Walker b Pierce	0	Ferry b Gibbes	12
G Wright c Swift b Pierce	9	Gisborne c Waller b Gibbes	4
Napier not out	5	Scrivner not out	0
Byes 9, leg byes 2, wides 12	23	Byes 11, leg byes 2, wides 7	20
Total	87	Total	166

St. George's second innings—Gibbes (not out) 25; Napier (b Pierce) 16; Kendall (not out) 0; bye 1, wides 13, no balls 5. Total 60.

Umpires—H Wright and Sadler.

Great Cricket Challenge.—With the exception of the matches that were formerly played between the New York and St. George clubs, it has been rare that one has been played that could be termed first class, compared with those on the "ould sod." Even the Canada matches, as a general thing, have been all on one side, when played on their respective grounds, for the reason that it was difficult to take full strength away from home. With the New York and St. George matches it was different, as they have almost always been closely contested, and a degree of interest was centered in them that was vouchsafed to none other; and nothing has tendered so much to place cricket in the rear guard of sports of late, as their cessation. Futile efforts have been made to have them renewed; hence, the New York Club, which has ever been one of the foremost in catering for the cause, issued a challenge to play an eleven selected from the whole of the United States, the terms of which are as follows:—

"On account of the scarcity of first class cricket matches at the present time, the New York Cricket Club hereby challenges an eleven to be chosen from the whole of the United States, to play them a match, to take place on their grounds at Hoboken, N. J., during the present season. By order of the Club,
Charles Bailliere, President,"

440 Broadway, August 1, 1862.

The above is a bold defi, and would appear somewhat bombastic, were it not that they really have the strongest eleven now that has ever been put in the field by any club in the States, and almost equal to any selected eleven, and superior to some. The eleven, we presume, would be chosen from the following:—Messrs. Bailliere, Crossley, Byron, Hudson, Higham, Hammond, Lester, Marsh, Parkins, Sharp, Scudder, Sadler and Wilby. There are one or two others, whose names escape our memory at this writing, but the above are sufficient to give an indication of their strength. It is to be hoped that the challenge will be speedily taken up by those who like to see cricket thrive, for we are assured there are thousands who would like to see it played. It may be, however, that it will be allowed to go unanswered, owing to the condition of the country, many cricketers of Philadelphia and elsewhere having gone to the war. There are many players around about us, however, in Philadelphia, New York, Brooklyn, Cincinnati, Boston and elsewhere, who, in their collective strength as an eleven, might prove sufficiently formidable to vanquish the above named eleven. What say the cricketers of the States, then? Shall the match be played, or shall the New York Club be allowed to march off with all the honors without a contest? Let us have the verdict speedily, while days are long, and the weather suitable for match playing.

P. S.—We are also requested to state that, if any party taking up the above challenge, prefer to play on an enclosed ground and charge an admission fee to witness the match, the New York Club is quite willing so to do, providing the proceeds be devoted to the Soldier's Relief Fund, or some other charitable object that may be mutually agreed upon.

East New-York vs. St. George.—The grand match that is to take place between these clubs on Tuesday and Wednesday, Aug. 5th and 6th, bids fair to be quite an interesting contest, as the East New-Yorkers have raised quite a formidable team to encounter the St. George. We shall give a full report in our next.

Reverend Cricketers.—At a cricket match played at Southampton, Eng., on July 12, between the United All England Eleven, and twenty-two gentlemen of Hampshire, no less than four Reverends played with the latter, Rev. C. Pilkington scoring 6; Rev. A. B. Trollope 14; Rev. A. H. Pickard 1; and Rev. C. H. Ridding 4. Bully for them.

Toronto vs. London.—Eleven members of the Toronto Cricket Club proceeded to London on Tuesday, 22d ult., for the purpose of playing a match with the cricketers of that city. It came off on the following day, but only one innings was played, in which the London Club made 92 runs and the Toronto 71. The day was warm, notwithstanding which, the players on both sides made every exertion to win. There was a large number of spectators on the ground, for whose pleasure the band of the 63d regiment played some excellent music.

Canada Cricket.—The London, C. W., First Eleven have made arrangements to play two matches in Hamilton, C. W., one with the Prince Consort's own Rifles, the other with the Hamilton Club.

Tall Walking.—Thomas Smith, a private in the Rifle Brigade stationed at Hamilton, C. W., undertook some time since to walk 14¼ miles in two hours, for a purse of $50. The [illegible] was put off from time to time, until Wednesday, [illegible] July, when he performed the feat in 1¼ minutes less than the appointed time, thus making 14¼ miles in one hour 58¾ minutes, or at the rate of a mile in 8⅓ minutes.

THE RING.

WM. CLARKE'S SALOON—THE GEM—Corner of Houston and Crosby streets, New York. This establishment may truthfully be termed the Sportsman's Gallery of Art, as there is to be found the most extensive collection of the kind in the city, including pictures representing the most important sporting events, and the portraits of most of the eminent sportsmen in their several pursuits. Visit the Sporting Picture Gallery, to which some valuable additions have recently been made, by all means. 3-tf

WEEHAWKEN.—This suburb of New York, though located in New Jersey, is visited during the summer by many of our overheated citizens for the benefit of their health. Those who cross the water in that direction this summer, will not forget that the affable ED. WILSON has re-opened his cozy little retreat there, called "THE RUINS," just to the left of the road ascending the hill from the 42d street ferry, where a good view of the Hudson River may be had; a cooler in the shape of a sherry cobbler or mint julep, cigars of first-rate quality; and, if you like, you can take an hour's pleasant exercise at quoits, the material and place being always in fix. 9-tf

THE ORIENTAL, No. 116 Bowery, between Grand and Hester streets, New York. The subscriber respectfully informs his friends and acquaintances, that he has taken the above house, which he opened on Monday evening, June 9th, 1862. The Bar will be supplied with the choicest Wines, Liquors, and Segars. The Proprietor will do everything in his power to promote comfort.
10-tf JOHN ROCHE.

THE DEER'S HEAD,
NO. 25 EAST HOUSTON STREET, (near Broadway.)
JACK BATH begs to return his sincere thanks for the very liberal patronage extended to him since opening the above premises. He begs to assure his friends and patrons that everything in the shape of cooling and refreshing beverages, together with the strictest attention and civility, will always be extended to all who may honor his hostelrie with a visit. The Clipper, and all other sporting journals always on file—with Jack himself to give every information about sporting events, either at home or abroad. 14-4t*

Heenan and Morrissey Factions.—Trouble Brewing.—There was quite an excitement created around Houston and Mercer streets, on Saturday night and Sunday morning, and at one time it seemed as though there was to be a general engagement and free fight between the friends respectively, of John Morrissey and John C. Heenan. It is well known that the two Johns do not like each other pretty well, and their adherents "follow suit;" so that there is a good deal of bad feeling existing between the parties, and hard looks and hard words are almost sure to be exchanged when they meet or pass each other. On Sunday morning, according to the *Herald's* account, some of the men of both parties met on the corner of West Houston and Mercer streets, when the Morrissey crowd began to call the votaries of Heenan hard names, which the latter responded to in strong epithets. A general *melee* was imminent, but a squad of Eighth ward policemen drove the belligerents away. Then the opposing parties resumed the proceedings by honoring one another with high-sounding titles of a peculiar character, in the meantime drinking with remarkable effect upon their individuality. The host, after many vain attempts to clear his saloon, at last succeeded, and the factions adjourned to the sidewalk, when Carsey approached the well-known pugilist, John Woods, of Boston, who was with Heenan's friends. Woods replied that Carsey was a stranger to him, but he could not let such an insult pass without resenting it, and accordingly he marched boldly into the Morrissey crowd, seized Carsey, and there would have been a fight then and there had not Woods' friends, headed by Joe Coburn, succeeded in effecting a stay of proceedings. Several blows passed between the parties, notwithstanding. Again the police, headed by a sergeant, made their appearance, and threatened to incarcerate the entire "caboodle" if they did not at once disperse. The Morrissey party left, the police disappeared, and the Heenanians took up a line of march for the Morrissey men, who were awaiting an attack near Firemen's Hall. Coming together again, challenges to fight with knives and pistols were freely offered by the Morrissey crowd, and declined by the friends of the "Benicia Boy," who in turn offered to settle the difficulty in a rough trial of physical strength. This was no sooner said than the Heenanians advanced upon the Morrisseyites, and a fearful fight must have ensued only for the police, who came rushing down the street, armed with clubs and pistols, and driving right into the crowd, which by this time was considerably augmented, and again threatened to arrest somebody. They succeeded in dispersing the mob shortly after daylight.

Death of Con Quinn.—By a letter dated Camp near Fredericksburg, Va., July 29, signed Michael Regan, (Dublin Mike,) we are informed of the death of Con Quinn, well known as a pugilist, both in this country and in England. The writer of this letter states that Quinn was killed at the battle of Fair Oaks, near Richmond, whilst fighting for the Union cause. He was shot through the head, and died almost instantly. He served in the 1st Long Island Volunteers. We presume the news is correct, although we have no other information on the subject than that contained in this letter. Con Quinn, we believe, hailed from Glasgow, and was of the feather weight division when he first entered the ring, his first appearance in a prize contest being with Schofield, Dec. 28, 1852; Schofield gouged his antagonist, and in consequence the battle was decided in favor of Quinn; he was beaten by Jemmy Norton, July 3, 1855, after fighting 66 rounds, in two hours; he defeated Owen Owens, Aug. 7, 1855, in one hour; was to have fought Jemmy Madden, Jan. 1, 1856, but Quinn did not scale, and Madden received the forfeit of £25. Like many others, Quinn had a longing to visit the New World; he came, saw, and took up arms in defence of the stars and stripes, which had afforded him protection; and, like many another hero, gave up his life on the field of battle.

Sports of Kentucky.—A good many of our sporting friends of Kentucky are off to the war, fighting for the good old Union. Young Powers, of Vicksburg, too, is among them; he is in the 5th Kentucky; Pat Keefe was in the 6th Kentucky; and so is Ned Flaven. Pat was wounded in the battle of Shiloh—he had an arm shattered by a grape shot; his friends have now started him in business on Saratoga street, Newport, Ky. His house is called the "Shiloh," and he is well patronised.

Australian Championship.—Joe Kitchen, champion of middle weights in Australia, arrived in this city a few days since, by way of San Francisco, California. Mr. Kitchen has made his mark in the fistic world of Australia, and is the possessor of a magnificent champion belt. He is on his way to England, for the purpose of visiting the World's Fair Exhibition. He is a tough-looking man, and can doubtless stand a good bit of rough work; he is intelligent, and we should judge him to be a man of considerable observation. His wife accompanies him on the trip. We hope the Australian champion will afford us an opportunity to witness his abilities in a set-to with some of our metropolitan boxers. The season and times are somewhat against sparring exhibitions, but doubtless there would be a pretty strong muster of the fancy to see the Australian put on the gloves. We may learn his intentions in time for next week's Clipper.

Harry Gribbin, we learn, is doing very well at his new house in San Francisco.

Big 'Un.—They have a six-footer in San Francisco, who talks of coming this way to fight Joe Coburn. He was to have taken a benefit on the 15th ult., for the purpose of raising the means to see him out. His name is Bill Davis, the same who recently had the fight at Port Wine.

Got to Work.—In a letter from Harry Gribbin, dated San Francisco, July 11th, Harry desires to be remembered to all the boys. He says California is a great country, but everybody must work; idling will not pay there.

Johnny Lazarus is doing well at San Francisco. The parties that challenged him some time ago, refused to fight at weight.

Billiards.—New York, Aug. 4th, 1862.—Editor Clipper—Sir: As an admirer of the game, and a lover of fair play, I cannot allow the remarks made in your paper of the 11th inst., relative to a challenge given in July, 1858, by St. John Lipscombe to Mr. Phelan, to pass without placing your readers in possession of the facts of the case; and I am sure that your own feelings of justice, for which the Clipper is so eminently distinguished, will induce you to give insertion to this letter. In *Porter's Spirit* of the 28th July, 1858, Lipscombe offered to challenge Phelan to play a match of billiards for $5000, to consist of the following games, viz:—

The French carom game. The English winning and losing game, of 1000 points; and pyramid or fifteen ball pool. The objection raised to this match by Phelan and his friends was, that it did not include the American four ball game.

Lipscombe, in *Porter's Spirit* of the 18th September, 1858, offered another challenge to Phelan, as follows:—

"As Mr. Phelan places himself as the champion billiard player of the United States, and as I differ in that opinion, I am willing to play him the four ball American game for money or for the championship. As you consider my challenge was unfair, and you supposing there was some one in England held in reserve, which I beg to deny.
(Signed) St. John Lipscombe."

The challenge was responded to in *Porter's Spirit* of September 25th, 1858, by a person signing himself C. E. Bigelow, but the letter was of such an ungentlemanlike character that Lipscombe thought it unworthy of a reply. The same paper also contained a letter from Phelan, proposing a match with certainly all the advantages in his favor. To this challenge Lipscombe replied in *Porter's Spirit* of the 9th October, 1858, offering to play Phelan a fair match at billiards for any sum that he (Phelan) chose to name. But to this Lipscombe never received any reply. An early insertion will oblige yours truly, Fair Play.

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FRANK QUEEN, Editor and Proprietor,
No. 29 Ann street, New York.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 9, 1862.

"THE EQUESTRIAN QUESTION."

EVERY now and then the reading public are regaled with various captious articles under this caption. Sundry learned pundits ventilate their ideas on the subject of which side a gentleman should ride when out on horseback with a lady. Ordinary people are supposed and expected to stand agape for catching every word of what the (implied) oracles may have to say. Possibly there may have been some manly and straight-forward communications "sent in" upon this subject, but we have not had the good fortune to see them in print. Probably any such communication would be "squelched" by the parties who seem to favor any amount of dalliance and indecision. Judging from what we have seen, the question never can be settled while certain pet pundits are allowed to perpetrate their prattle, and the ladies must (we feel confident) be puzzled or annoyed by such paltry and opinionated trash. Here we are, in the nineteenth century, some time after Christopher Columbus found out San Salvador, and eighty or ninety years of national independence, and yet we are supposed not to know our place by the side of a lady when out on horseback with her! This is slow business for Young America. The humbug of "discussing" such old-fogy nonsense has lasted long enough. Young America knows all about it, and acts upon it intuitively, without any shilly-shally or indeterminate teaching. "The Mutual Admiration Society of Learned Contributors" was never known to settle any subject on the square with common sense. A true gentleman takes pride in a certain amount of self abnegation, while in the presence of a lady; and therefore common sense teaches him to set aside his own wishes, and place himself where he can best protect his precious charge, according to the existing circumstances. Common sense distinctly avers that what is called "the law of the road" must govern the location of the gentleman while riding out with a lady on horseback. Nothing can be plainer. In this country, the rule is (generally speaking) to "keep to the right" or whip hand; consequently, the meeting side is on the left; therefore, that is the gentleman's place. In England, on the contrary, "the law of the road" is to meet on the whip hand; consequently, the meeting side is on the right; therefore, that is the gentleman's place. That settles that. No amount of exceptions ever make a rule. The only exception we are aware of is in certain parts of Virginia, where gentlemen of the "old families" used to import English bricks to build their mansions with; English boards, and English nails; and, by way of consistency, English horses and English grooms or coachmen. However, exceptions like this are only "pribbles and prabbles," for they still must obey "the law of the road;" and everybody knows that all local juries govern their decisions by that unwritten law. In France, postilions have a law of their own, because the postilion rides on the near horse of a span, with his whip hand over the off horse, and consequently keeps to the right, as we now do. This is a virtual acknowledgment of the necessity for riders being able to feel secure on the meeting side. What nonsense, then, to write long communications about the *pictures* of various artists in different countries! "Pictures" prove nothing on such a subject, as every engraver or printer well knows. English riders and drivers claim that by meeting on the whip hand they can meet closer or pass clearer, which certainly is an important consideration in the crowded cities of a contracted and populous territory. But, all these considerations are somewhat extraneous to the present subject. *Why* our customary rule should follow that of the French postilions, in preference to the English fashion of meeting the whip hand towards the crown of the road, is a subject for papers in the influence of antiquarian societies. *Why* our English friends should follow the rule of "keep to the right" while walking, but not while riding, is another knotty subject, well suited for antiquarian research. Common sense is the only arbiter in all such matters. In proclaiming that a gentleman's place at the side of a lady (in this country) is on the near (or left) side of her horse, we do so from positive requirement, and not from any mere fancy. Whoever has ridden on the off side of a lady, (when required by propriety) must know that, in many respects, it is far more agreeable to the gentleman. If the parties were young, the sun or the moonlight was not too bright, the road was rather romantic, and the riders were sufficiently acquainted to enable a few words to convey a great deal of meaning, undoubtedly the gentleman would bless his stars that "the law of the road" allowed him to ride on her off side; for, although on the whip hand, she would not be likely to "hurt him much" with her dexter elbow. Such things have been known as for the gentleman (if a good rider) to kiss the termination of a tress in the lady's back hair (if loose), by gently grasping the luscious fruit with his left hand. But, all this sort of thing must be given up by Young America, while on horseback, for his place is on the lady's near side, because that is the meeting side; and, although no great parade of chivalry be needed, yet he is "bound to protect her against all comers," and see that she is not too much crowded to her off side. His bridle hand should therefore gage the meeting distance when other parties approach, and his sword arm should be towards her waist or her horse's head in case of danger. By the way, before closing, we may remark that any rider or driver who unnecessarily crowds a gentleman while escorting a lady, so as to crowd her also too much to the off side, ought to be "clove to the chine" by a good cavalry sabre or his saddle emptied by a warranted-sure revolver. Young America understands his place. The lady rides with her heart towards him, and will be sure to understand hers.

MUZZLED.—Those dogs that have been barking so fiercely at McClellan, have been muzzled at last, and we don't hear so much noise from them just now. McClellan was to be superseded, Halleck was to take his place, and the army of the Potomac was to "be pushed on." We find, however, that McClellan is not disturbed, but retains his command, while the [illegible] Washington virtually superseded by Halleck, who relieves him [illegible] duties of directing the movements of the United forces. It might have been better had the change been made at the earliest period, so that McClellan's plans could have been carried out as originally intended. What have the [illegible] to say now? And who will they pitch into next?

THE GAME OF CHESS.

THE WORLD'S CONGRESS.

THE BLINDFOLD PLAY.—Mr. Paulsen, according to announcement, undertook the task of playing *ten* games at once, without board or men, at St. James' Hall, on Wednesday, July 2d, in the presence of one of the most numerous and brilliant assemblages that ever graced Caissa's lists. Many ladies were present, and one had entered her name as an opponent, but a sudden domestic calamity prevented her playing. The following talent was marshalled against him:—

1. Sir John Blunden.	6. Chas. Pearson.
2. J. Heathcote, Sr.	7. Capt. Kennedy.
3. J. Heathcote, Jr.	8. Chevalier de St. Bon.
4. A. G. Puller.	9. G. Maude.
5. Rev. Dr. Salter.	10. H. T. Prinsep.

The first to retire was Mr. Maude, his defence lasting but fifteen minutes. "The brilliant manner in which he was polished off will not soon be forgotten by the lookers-on," says the ever-enthusiastic Walker. Mr. Pearson then won—but it was "an inglorious victory." Mr. Paulsen's mental view being only this once clouded, throughout, causing his Queen to be left *en prise*. He immediately mended this slip by unhorsing the Chevalier de St. Bon; and, in another hour, by conquering Mr. Heathcote, Sr. The next to succumb was Sir John Blunden; the game with Mr. Puller was drawn; and at 11 o'clock the Rev. Mr. Salter resigned. Subsequently Mr. Paulsen yielded to Captain Kennedy and Mr. Prinsep; and won of Mr. Heathcote, Jr., and the great feat was concluded, having lasted from 2 o'clock P. M. till past midnight. The result was:—Drawn, 1; Antagonists, 3; Mr. Paulsen, 6. It is admitted too, however, that Nos. 7 and 10 were consultation games against Mr. F. Herr Loewenthal called the moves on both sides. At first sight a painful idea of mental suffering and over-taxed brain crossed the spectator on first entering, but this soon vanished on remarking Mr. Paulsen's tranquil position and quiet smile—his calm self possession throughout the arduous struggle was beyond all praise. The company were not called upon particularly for silence; and some tournament games were proceeded with.—*Era.*

On Friday, July 4th, Mr. Blackburne, the celebrated young English amateur, essayed the same feat at the same place. His opponents were as follows:—

1. Lord Ravensworth.	6. Walter Chinnery.
2. H. T. Young.	7. J. F. Gillam.
3. W. J. Evelyn.	8. Rimington Wilson.
4. A. S. Pigott.	9. A. G. Howard.
5. W. B. Parminter.	10. A. G. Puller.

This contest commenced at 1 o'clock P. M. Mr. Blackburne played very cleverly, and with infinitely greater speed than Mr. Paulsen. At about 7 o'clock Mr. Pigott, who had made a skilful struggle in defending a gambit, resigned. In half an hour more, Mr. Young's game was declared drawn, and subsequently, Lord Ravensworth also made a *remise*. At half-past nine Mr. Evelyn resigned. For the rest, Mr. Blackburne lost to Mr. Parminter, won of Mr. Chinnery, lost to Mr. Gillam, drew with Mr. Wilson, and won of Messrs. Howard and Puller. Grand total:—Antagonists, 2; Drawn, 3; Mr. Blackburne, 5. At the conclusion of the performance Mr. B. was received with loud applause. Great expectations are entertained that, with practice and experience, this young gentleman will become the most brilliant of English players, for it is clear that he possesses a genius equal to any player of this or other times.—*Era.*

OTHER IMPORTANT MATCHES.

Eight members of the London club played a one-game match with as many of the St. James—winning all but one.

The tournament game between Herr Anderssen and Mr. Paulsen has been won by the former. Time, between four and five hours.

A most able and interesting consultation game has been contested between Capt. Kennedy and Herr Loewenthal vs Mr. Paulsen and Herr Anderssen. This battle commenced at 2 o'clock and lasted till 7½ P. M. It appears that for about 20 moves the Attack (K. and L.) had, if anything, a superior game. At about this point, however, they made a slight slip, "spoiling an admirably combined battle." Their opponents never allowed them to recover, and scored the game. We look for it with great interest.

The telegraphic match with Paris being delayed, two consultation matches were arranged on Thursday, 3d. In the first, Mr. Paulsen, Herr Anderssen, and Signor Dubois met Capt. Kennedy, Mr. Boden, and Herr Loewenthal: and in the second, the Chevalier de St. Bon, Herren Kling and Steinitz vs Messrs. Geo. Walker, Geo. Medley and F. Deacon. [What a tremendous array of talent!] The result was, that the foreigners won both matches.

INTERNATIONAL CHESS CONGRESS.

It is not our intention on the present occasion to enter at length into the various features of the Meeting; but we may say generally that it has been the most successful gathering in connection with Chess that has ever taken place. There was not a single hitch throughout the whole of the proceedings, except as regarded the telegraphic match, a matter which was entirely beyond the control of the committee.

The combatants in the Tournament continue to play at the various Chess circles. The score is as follows:—

	Won.	*Lost.*	*Dr'n.*		*Won.*	*Lost.*	*Dr'n.*
Anderssen	11	1	1	Loewnthal	4	0	0
Barnes	7	5	0	M'Donnell	7	4	0
Blackburne	8	6	0	Mongredien	2	6	3
Deacon	2	5	0	Owen	5	3	2
Dubois	3	1	1	Paulsen	6	2	1
Green	0	9	0	Robey	2	8	0
Hannan	4	6	0	Steinitz	4	3	0

*** MONGREDIEN'S SCORE.—We extremely regret an error which crept into our last issue respecting the score of Mr. Mongredien in the Grand Tournament. It was stated that he won none and lost six. It should have been that he won two, drew three, and lost six.—*Era, July* 13.

[At the last moment the French authorities refused to permit the exclusive right of a wire, so that the telegraphic match above alluded to, could not be played, which is much to be regretted.—ED. CLIP.]

ENIGMA No. 340.

From the Illustrated London News.

BY MR. W. GRIMSHAW.

"One of the very finest three-move stratagems extant.

at his R 5, Q B 2, K B sq, Q R sq, K Kt 6, K Kt 2, Q 4th.

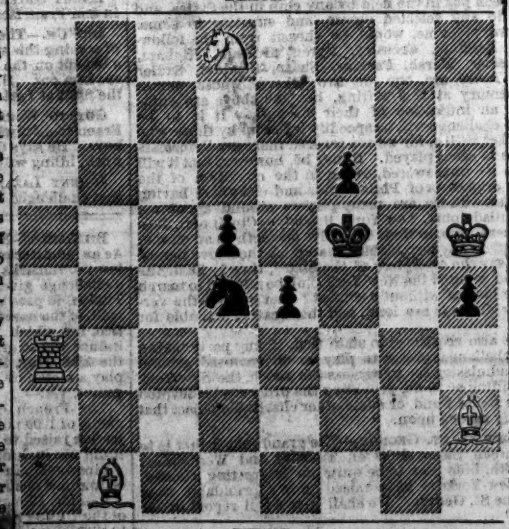
at his 5, K B 3, Q 3, Q 4th.

White to play and give mate in three moves.

PROBLEM No. 340.

BY THEO. M. BROWN.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and give mate in three moves.

GAME No. 340.

Being No. 10 of one of Leonard's "blindfold" matches at the "Morphy Chess Rooms."

QUEEN'S KT'S OPENING.

Attack. J. A. Leonard.	*Defence,* Col. Baker.	*Attack,* J. A. Leonard.	*Defence,* Col. Baker.
1. P to K 4	P to K 4	14. Q Kt to K 2	K to his 2
2. Q Kt-B 3	P-K B 4	15. K-his Kt sq	P-K R 6
3. P-K B 4	K Kt-B 3	16. Q B-Kt 5 +	K-home
4. P-Q 3	K B-B 4	17. Kt P × P	B × R P
5. K Kt-B 3	K Kt-his 5	18. Q Kt-B 4	Q B-home
6. Castles	P-Q B 3	19. Q R-K sq	Q Kt-Q 2
7. K B-Q B 2	Kt × K P	20. K Kt × Kt	Q B × Kt
8. P × Kt	B × Kt	21. P-K 5 *disc*	P-K R 3
9. K × B	P-K 5	22. P-K 6 *disc*	R P × B
10. Q-Q 2	Kt-Q 2	23. K P × B + +	K × Q P
11. Q P × P	Q P × P	24. Q R-Q sq +	K-home
12. Q R-Q sq	K-K 2	25. Kt-K 6,	and the Defence abandoned the *partie.*
13. Kt × K P	K R-Q sq		

There was a good deal of attendance upon the result of the above game, as usual at these exhibitions, one board was left unengaged till ready to commence, that if any stranger should doubt whether the feat was *bona fide* what it purported to be, or wished to try his strength against our champion playing under such extraordinary circumstances, he could satisfy himself by an actual encounter. On this occasion a person wished the "reserved seat," and—we now quote the report of a favorite correspondent, who kindly gave us a report of the occasion and score of the game—"who this personage is, or whence he came, no man knoweth. He appeared just as the play was about to begin, accompanied by two friends to whom he was imparting his intense desire to 'get a chance at the blindfold player.' So the doughty Col. (?) was at one installed to 'manage' the Black men on board No. 10. He got his colleagues' head *inside* the ropes for the equal purpose, evidently, of having them to consult, if desirable, and as witnesses of his terrible prowess—promising speedily 'to get Mr. L. in a tight place.' *Six hours* rolled away, and the game progressed [as above scored] when, on receiving his 25th move and gazing thereon about half a minute, he seized his overcoat and, saying nothing, fled, [*skedaddled*] no man knoweth whither."

CHEQUERS OR DRAUGHTS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

J. H. BURNHAM, Lansingburgh, N. Y.—Any more on hand? Original games (if good) will prove very acceptable.

P. M. HARWICH, C. W.—We consider your letter pointless—but *egotistical in the extreme.* Intellectuality is not *generally* apt to indulge in idle boasting. Allow us to refer you to the following:—"Seest thou a man wise in his own conceit," &c.—[King Solomon.]

L. B. COOK, Detroit, Mich.—Glad to learn that you have taken the CLIPPER "many years for its *draughts,*" and that you are pleased with the "department." With regard to the works mentioned, we have only to reply that *either* of them contains a sufficient amount of information on the game to occupy your leisure time in its acquirement for years. Both treatises contained errors, which is true of all books of any magnitude which have yet appeared. We make no charge for replies to correspondents.

A. H. M., Wellsville, N. Y.—"Moved away," eh? We are opposed to it.

A. L. H., Baltimore, Md.—Another this week. Let us hear from you often. Any good games on hand?

WYLIE and MCKERROW'S MATCH.—Messrs. Wylie and McKerrow have recently played a match of 30 games. The score has not reached us, but Wylie won by a large majority of games. The "Herd Laddie" still remains champion of Scotland. He has challenged Drummond to play a match of 30 to 50 games, for £50 a side. Lively times in Draughts, "over the water."

From the Irish Sporting Times.

"AYRSHIRE LASSIE" GAME.

ARRANGED BY J. B., DUNDEE.

Black.	White.	Black.	White.
1. 11 to 15	24 to 20	8. 9 to 13	26 to 23
2. 8 11	28 24	9. 8 11	29 25
3. 4 8	23 19	10. 6 10	25 21
4. 12 16	19 12	11. 5 9	27 24
5. 15 18	22 15	12. 9 14	31 27
6. 10 28	25 22(a)	13. 1 5	23 19
7. 11 15	21 17	14. 2 6	

White to play, Black to win.

(a) This appears to be the losing move, 21 to 17 should have been played to prevent Black getting a hold by 9 to 13.—J. B.

GAME No. 17—VOL. X.

COMMUNICATED BY J. H. BURNHAM.

SINGLE CORNER.

Black, J. H. B.	White, S. H.	Black, J. H. B.	White, S. H.
1. 11 to 15	22 to 18	16. 7 to 10	24 to 19
2. 15 22	25 18	17. 15 24	28 19
3. 8 11	29 25	18. 9 14	18 9
4. 4 8	25 22	19. 5 14	22 18
5. 11 16	24 20	20. 1 5	18 9
6. 8 11	27 24	21. 5 14	19 16
7. 10 15	24 19	22. 10 15	16 7
8. 15 24	28 19	23. 3 10	20 16
9. 7 10	31 27	24. 15 19	16 11
10. 10 15	19 10	25. 19 26	11 8
11. 6 15	27 24	26. 10 15	8 3
12. 2 7	32 28	27. 15 18	3 7
13. 16 19	23 16	28. 26 31	7 10
14. 12 19	26 23	29. 18 22	10 26
15. 19 26	30 23	30. 31	22, and wins.

SOLUTION OF POSITION No. 17—VOL. X.

BY A. L. H.

White.			Black.	
1. 2	7		3	10
2. 15	6		1	10
3. 18	15		25	11
4. 19	24		28	19
5. 23	21, and wins.			

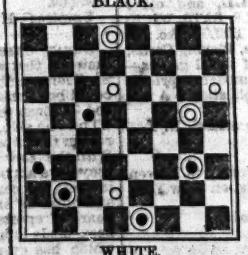
SOLUTION OF STURGES' 83d POSITION.

White.			Black.	
1. 22	18		13	22
2. 8	3, and wins.			

POSITION No. 18—Vol. X.

By A. L. H., of Baltimore.

BLACK.

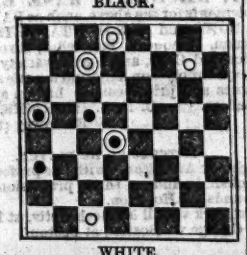


WHITE.

White to move and win.

THE 84th POSITION OF STURGES.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to move and win.

MATCH GAMES.

BETWEEN MARY E. M. AND W. S. K.

Black—Mary.		White—W. S. K.	
24. 15	22	8	15
25. 22	26		

SPORTS ABROAD.

THE RING.

From the Sporting Life, July 16.

FIGHTS TO COME.

JULY 21.—Dan Crutchley and Tom Allen—£25 a side, at 9st 10lb, Midland district.
22.—George Leach and Jem Paul——£15 a side, at 9st 8lb, Cheltenham.
29.—H. Burgess and Patsy Marley—£50 a side, Liverpool.
29.—Townsend and Lambert—£5 a side, catch weight, Home circuit.
AUG. 5.—Jack Brookes and Tiny Tom—£25 a side, at 8st 10lb, Home circuit.
5—Jerry Regan and Barney Regan—£10 a side.
19.—Young Dove and J. Jones—£25 a side, 8st 8lb, Home Circuit.
26.—Peter Morris and Young Holden—£50 a side, 8st, Home circuit.
NOV. 25.—Jack Hicks and James Gollagher—£100 a side, at 9st Home circuit.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP.

JEM MACE AND TOM KING.—£400 AND THE CHAMPION'S BELT.—The deposit due on Wednesday, July 16, has been duly posted with the final stakeholder; and the next of £15 a side has to be staked on Wednesday, July 30. Both men are well in health and confident of success.

GREAT FIGHT FOR £200,

BETWEEN

BOB TRAVERS, THE BLACK, AND PATSEY REARDON, AN IRISHMAN,

At 10 st. 2 lb.

Tuesday, July 15, was the day fixed for the important match between Patsy Reardon and Bob Travers, to fight at 10st 2lb, for £100 a side, and, according to the orders of the stakeholder, the men and their partisans met at the appointed rendezvous to proceed to the fixed destination. The match was made about four months since, and £5 a week posted, leaving £35 a side to be staked as a final, which interesting ceremony was completed on Friday, July 8. Both men have been before the public on several occasions; nevertheless, a list of their performances will not be out of place.

The now celebrated Bob Travers was born on June 21, 1832. In his fighting boots and costume he stands 5ft 5¾in, and on this occasion weighed about 10st. He polished off a few good outsiders before he showed in the recognised ranks, his first entry there being in 1855, when he made his first public appearance with Baker, of Chatham, who was at that time held in very high estimation by the "men of Kent," and several metropolitan good judges. They first met at Tilbury for £25 a side, on October 29, when after fighting ten rattling rounds, which occupied 23 min., the authorities interfered. Arrangements could not be made for a meeting until November 5, when they met at Long Reach, the issue being in Bob's favor, after fighting ten rounds, which lasted exactly 20 min. Travers, by the victory, gained a reputation, and his quiet, unassuming conduct soon caused good and substantial friends to rally round him. The next match was with Jesse Hatton, for £25 a side, whom he defeated at Combe Bottom, on February 5, 1856, after fighting thirty-nine rounds in 1 hour and 16 min. Bob, it appears, was determined to let no grass grow under his feet, for we find that he was matched to fight George Crockett, for £50 a side, on May 13, the same year, which took place near Ingham, when Bob scored another victory, after fighting 1 hour and 54 min., during which thirty-seven rounds were contested. On August 19, in the same year, he met his first reverse at the hands of Job Cobley (the Elastic Pet boy,) for £50 a side, at the Halfway House, after fighting one hundred and ten rounds, which lasted 3 hours and 57 min. During the contest with Cobley, Bob proved himself so sterling a "bit of stuff" that his friends at once accepted the challenge of Cleghorne, a Northcountry boxer, who sent out a "cartel" to all, at 10st weight. A vast amount of newspaper warfare passed before definite terms could be arranged, but as there is always a finish to everything, Bob let the countryman have nearly all his own way in the preliminaries. The battle took place on the banks of the Medway, Jan. 20, 1857, for £100 a side, when he disposed of the "Canine Northerner" in 1 hour 27 min., and thirty-six rounds. On May 18, in the same year, he was matched with the renowned and clever Bill Hayes for £100 a side, and he defeated him on the banks of the Medway, after fighting seventy-eight rounds in 3 hours 45 min. Six months and more passed before Bob entered the ring again, his next opponent being no other than the celebrated Brum, Bob Brettle, for £100 a side. They met at Appledore, January 28, 1858, when, after fighting forty-two rounds in 1 hour 5 min., the "Blues" showed ahead. The referee named the following day, the 27th, for the next meeting, and they fought at Shell Haven, when Travers, after fighting 100 rounds in 2 hours 5 min., lost the battle by falling without a blow. He was then matched with the talented Johnny Walker for £100 a side, but he received £90 forfeit on May 28, 1858, from Walker, who did not put in an appearance. After another interval of nearly a twelvemonth, he met and defeated Mike Madden, for £100 a side, at Ashford, April 5, 1859, after fighting forty-five rounds in 1 hr., 37 min. It was Robert's adverse fate that caused him to make a match with Jem Mace, of Norwich (the Champion,) for £100 a side; they fought February 21, 1860. After fighting 21 min., during which half a dozen bustling rounds were fought, the police interfered. The referee ordered the men to meet next day (February 22,) and the affair was concluded down the river by Mace being declared the winner, Travers having gone down without a blow, after fighting fifty-one rounds in 1 hr. and 31 min. His next antagonist was Harry (Bodger) Crutchley, whom he fought for £50 a side, at 10st. They met on the Essex coast, on April 30, 1861; but after three rounds, which lasted 1 hour and 1 min., the "Bobbies" arrived, and put an end to the sport. The Kentish shore was tried, but was found to be well guarded. By order of the referee, they met the next day at Purfleet, but without a chance of trying conclusions, as every available place was the beat of a "marplot." The referee ordered another attempt to be made the third day (Thursday,) and the ring was pitched near Weybridge. Travers and his seconds were soon in readiness to fight, but Crutchley refused. The referee gave Bodger fifteen minutes to "prepare," at the conclusion of which time he (the referee) finding that Bodger had not made any preparation, awarded the battle money to Travers. His next match was with John (Boss) Tyler, at catch-weight, for £100 a side, on Dec. 10, '61. They met at Meopham, in Kent, where the ring was pitched, and a long discussion took place respecting the referee (no one appearing to suit Tyler's party,) until the appearance of the police. The men and their friends visited the stakeholder the same afternoon; but he was not visible, and they had to see him on the Wednesday, when he appointed the next day for them to meet, and named Fred Oliver as the referee. The affair was brought to a conclusion down the river, when Bob Travers was again the victor, after a good fight of seventeen rounds, which lasted 1 hr. 8 min. Since the above, Bob has been matched with Joe Goss, of Northampton, but it fell to the ground, Bob receiving forfeit. Shortly after Reardon's encounter with George King, the present match was made, and Bob, who is a very "careful child" in his training, at once engaged Charley Jenkinson as his mentor, and when the proper time arrived wended his way to his old quarters at Mr. Garwood's, Yarmouth, where he, by strict attention, &c., got himself into perfectly good condition. Bob arrived in town on Sunday, and visited his friend, Alec Keene, where he met with a most enthusiastic reception. After paying a flying visit or two he took his departure for another favorite spot, Mr. Houseman's, Hammersmith Bridge, where he rested until the time arrived for him to go to scale.

John (Patsey) Reardon is a native of the County of Cork, Ireland, having been born at Brandon, November 25, 1839. His height is 5ft 6½in, and his weight about 10st. His first appearance in the ring was with Phillips, a Welshman, for £5 a side, whom he defeated easily, early in the spring of 1859. On July 11, of the same year, he met and beat Lass, for £5 a side, in twenty-nine rounds, which lasted 35 min., near Cardiff. Beat W. Smith, the Brighton Doctor, £25 a side, in forty-two rounds, which lasted 1 hour 5 min., January 24, 1860. Drew with Jack Rooke, £50 a side, thirty-six rounds, 1 hour 15 min. (Police interfered), near Woking, May 1, 1860. Drew with George King, March 25, £50, after fighting fourteen rounds, which lasted 2 hours 25 min. He was backed on the present occasion by Mr. Ward, of the Ironmongers' Arms, Greenwich, where he trained for the first portion of his time. The last month was passed in the company of Gale, the pedestrian, at Mr. John Garrett's, Wandsworth, from whence he took his departure for Greenwich, on Sunday, for the house of his backer, to be ready for the weighing the next morning.

The weighing, according to agreement, took place on Monday, at George Brown's, the Bell, Whitecross street, in the presence of a large number of spectators, consisting of the friends and backers of the men, and a numerous assemblage of the principal pugilists of the day. Previous to the ceremony being gone through, there was some of the usual *badinage* flying about, both concerning the present match and a few past events. There were some attempts on the part of the friends of Travers to back their pet, but the slight odds offered were not sufficiently tempting to induce the friends of the Bristol youth to invest. When the men stripped and jumped on the scale, each was found to be a couple of pounds within his weight, and although both were evidently in good condition, Bob, in our opinion, decidedly bore the palm, as his flesh looked very firm and solid, while that of Reardon, although firm, appeared as if it had been taken off too quickly. The "rendezvous" was then given to a few, and a very early hour in the morning was fixed for the start from a well known terminus. After the ceremony was concluded, and both men had been passed "all right," the future combatants wended their way to their different headquarters, to partake of dinner with what zest they could, as the "muzzle" would be taken off for that meal at any rate. Reardon took his departure with Mr. W. Ward, for Greenwich, where he passed the night, and Travers to Alec Keene's, Soho, where he also roosted. There was not much business transacted at the sporting houses on Monday night, although they were crowded with those "wot love a mill" and cannot be present, and those who were on the look-out for the latest "griffin" respecting the "sayings and doings" of the men, and those more intimately connected with the management of the tourney. The referee having been appointed by the stakeholder (although he was not named) appeared to give satisfaction to all. The chief interest was centred in Alec Keene's, where Bob was domiciled; but even there the speculators were all for Travers, and no one would lay a bet, except at almost fabulous odds. At George Brown's, the Bell, Red Lion Market, there were a few bets laid at 5 and 6 to 4 on Travers, but the amounts were not great. The Ironfounders' Arms at Greenwich, was crowded to excess, but there was no real business transacted worthy of notice. At Nat Langham's the interest was only enlivened by inquiries as to the locality; and, although a good fight was expected on all sides, still the general impression that Bob must win, put all legitimate betting totally on one side.

The morning of Tuesday broke splendidly, and, shortly after five A. M., a fairish sprinkling of the early birds were already in waiting at London Bridge. Six o'clock was appointed for the start, and as the time approached, cab after cab arrived with several old frequenters of the ring-side, and a strongish number of the Upper Ten Thousand. The "pugilistic corps" mustered in great force, amongst them George Brown, Jem Gollagher, Geo. Crockett, Dan Collins, Jem Hill, Young Baldock, Mike Cocklin, Young Dutch Sam, Jack Rooke, Joe Rowe, Fred Dickenson, Charley Lynch (who is matched with Edwards), Harry Brunton, Job Cobley, Dan Thomas, Dan Morris, J. Walker, of Stony Stratford, Tommy Newton, Jem Dillon, J. Keefe, Kangaroo, *cum multis aliis.* A few minutes after six, Bob Travers arrived with his trainer, C. Jenkinson, and Alec Keene, with a few Corinthian supporters of the renowned Bob. After receiving his share of gape-seed, orders were given to book for Aldershot.

At a quarter past six, Reardon arrived, having Bill Ward and other "pals" with him as a body-guard. The usual rush for seats took place, but, taking all things into consideration, everything passed off very quietly; in fact, the aristocratic portion of the followers of the P. R. predominated. The locality chosen did not appear to suit Mr. Ward and Reardon, and a few remarks, more forcible than polite, were thrown at the heads of one or two supposed interested parties. Just previous to starting, Jem Mace arrived, having driven over from Gravesend to be present. Notwithstanding the influx of the unexpected throng, the train was dismissed at 6:35 A. M. on its way to the scene of action. The North Camp was reached at a quarter past nine, and the *voyageurs* left the train, but were soon compelled to resume their seats, in consequence of a posse of the "locals" being present, which rendered a further move necessary. Away on to Farnborough, where two of the police showed their welcome faces. Blackwater was the next station, which was reached at twenty-five minutes to ten, where four more Marplots were present, and "onward" was the word. The referee ordered the men to proceed further on, to the Wellington College Station, which was reached at a quarter to ten, and, for the first time, there was an absence of the "locals." A demand was now made for excess fare, which was negatived by several, who scaled the fence, and, of course, escaped the payment. There was no betting of consequence during the transit, the only bet that came to our knowledge being £30 to £20 laid by Keene on Travers, at the London Bridge Station, previous to starting. After a pleasant walk of a mile or so, an attempt was made to pitch the ring on a very pretty spot for the sport, although rather stony and rough under foot. At ten minutes after ten, a magistrate came to the ring-side and put his "veto" on the proceedings taking place in Berkshire or in his district, and distinctly stated that he would get all the names he could, and then they might bear the brunt of their proceedings. After a couple of minutes' walk through the high grass, another difficulty had to be overcome, viz., the wading the Blackwater, which was the cause of great amusement—tall and short, fat and lean, either having to go

through the river, or else have a good Samaritan to carry them across from Berkshire into Hampshire. Our friends, the Federals, would have found it better fun than their late crossing of the Chickahominy, and we may certainly lay equal claim, to say the least, to moving for "strategic" reasons. Old Puggy was very industrious among his compeers. The countrymen soon took the initiative, and quickly earned no end of "browns," as animated ferry-boats. The manner in which the different freights landed on *terra firma*, was a great treat, and assisted to pass the weary time until the ropes and adjuncts were reported to be on the right side of the river. No time was lost after their arrival in getting them shipshape, which was commenced at half-past seven, in the parish of Eversley, in Hampshire. The inner ring was likewise soon formed by the P. B. A. Inspector, Billy Duncan, and his assistants, Dan Collins, Young Gollagher, James Dillon, Mike Cocklin, Bill Barry, and Fred Dickinson. During the formation of the ring, a very busy sale of tickets for the inner ring was negotiated. Patsy Reardon was the first to throw in his cap, at twenty minutes to twelve, having George Crockett and Jack Hicks for his seconds. Travers was soon after him, repeating the same ceremony, with Job Cobley and the West-end Bung for his attendants. The colors of the men, a white silk handkerchief with an orange border, for Travers, and a black and violet check handkerchief for Reardon, having been tied to the stakes, the men tossed for choice of corners, which was won for Reardon. Bob offered to lay Reardon £30 to £25, which was not accepted by him or his party. The referee having taken his seat, the belligerents stood up at five minutes to twelve for

THE FIGHT.

ROUND 1. When the men had stripped to the buff, a murmur of admiration passed round the ring at the fine condition shown by both men, each in their way being a study for a sculptor. Bob Travers, with his ebony skin, had every muscle of his frame most prominently developed, more especially about the shoulders, back, and chest. If a fault could be found, it would be in the appearance of fat on the loins. He stood in his usual nonchalant attitude, with his hands rather low, but well advanced, and as he played with his arms "to and fro," waiting for an opening, the biceps rose and fell, and the tendons stood out like cords at each movement. Reardon stood in a very good and easy posture, rather more upright than his opponent, and with his hands in a form either for defence or attack. He is a remarkably well-made young fellow, with a true fighting head, well set on two good shoulders by a well-made neck. His chest is well covered with muscle, the pectorals being very large, and the ribs also having the proper covering. The shoulder-blades are well developed and lithesome, but below the shoulder his arms appear to fall off in bulk. Both men are well made below the waist, and appeared, as we before said, in good trim, and fit to box for a kingdom. The sparring for an opening was pretty in the extreme, each being on the *qui vive* to find the way in. Both feinted as a feeler, and got away; after which Bob crept a little closer, but Reardon was away from Bob's left advances twice. The same game was again played by Bob, when Reardon sent his left at the ribs, but very short. Travers was also short in the return, as Reardon had shifted his ground. Both were short in their left hand deliveries, and weaved for an opening. More very pretty sparring for a break, each in turn getting within distance, but neither could lead off with advantage. Patsy feinted, but Bob was at home, and the blow was not delivered. Travers was again at work by leading off the left, which Reardon stopped very prettily. More pretty sparring until Patsy tried the double with the left. Both led off with the left simultaneously at the body, and missed, after which Bob again missed a vicious left-hander at the ribs. Reardon, in the return, tried both hands, but was not home, Bob just jumping out of danger. After some little sparring, Reardon planted his left on the cheek lightly, and tried the double with the left, the second just landing on the chest. The same caution was displayed as previously, each getting away from the advances of his opponent. Bob, who woke up, jumped in and planted his left on the left breast, and ducking, avoided the return. Reardon, eager, feinted viciously, Bob getting nicely away. Bob again visited the mark a "hot 'un," Reardon just missing the left, equally "warm." This led to good left-handed counters, Bob getting on the body, Reardon on the nose. Bob rushed in, and both were busy in the exchanges, getting well home on the head and body, until they grappled for the fall, when, after a short tussle at the ropes, both were down, Bob under, on his back. This round lasted 12 min.

2. Reardon came up quickly to the call of time, showing a couple of red marks on the ribs. Bob had no marks, but was snuffling with his nose. Very little time was lost in sparring before Reardon dashed his left on the cheek, amidst shouts and cheers from his partisans. This brought on rattling exchanges and counters on the body, mouth, and cheek, on both sides, at half-armed hitting, until Bob rushed in and fought Reardon down at the ropes. *First blood* for Travers was claimed and allowed, from Reardon's mouth. Time, 15 min.

3. Reardon, as he came up, bled from the mouth, with his face flushed and ribs marked from Bob's left-handed stingers. Bob Travers appeared scathless except from his exertions. They sparred for a few minutes, until an opening appeared, when both countered with the left straight on the nose. This led to some very good fighting until they got to close quarters, when Bob was very busy at the body and on the front of the head. Reardon was not idle, but his blows did not appear to have the steam of his opponent's. They broke away, when several good counters with the left were exchanged until they fought to a close. Bob, in getting back, tripped and fell on his back. 5 to 1 offered on Travers.

4. Both came up eagerly to time, Bob apparently unhurt, while Reardon was flushed, and with a bump under the right eye. After some cautious sparring for a few minutes, Travers landed his left lightly on the chin. (At this time 6 to 1 was offered on Bob.) Left-handed counters on the mouth and nose passed with great rapidity. Bob missed a tremendous right-hander, and dashed in to close quarters, forcing Reardon to the ropes, when some rattling exchanges took place, until both were down, after a short struggle for the fall. Time, 19 min.

5. The men had scarcely toed the scratch, and placed themselves in attitude, before Travers planted the left on the body, Reardon just missing his return. On sparring until within distance, Reardon sent his left at the head, which Bob stopped cleverly; Bob, in the counter, just reaching the neck, with a right-hander on the top of the head. Bob again on the body, and away from the return. Jem Mace laid £5 to £1 on Travers. Reardon planted the left heavily on the jaw, without a return. Left-hand counters passed, Bob getting on the nose, Reardon on the lip; after which, Bob planted on the body, and slipped down in getting back. Time, 23 min.

6. Reardon came up, having his right eye and his lip swollen, Bob only having his lip puffed a trifle. They sparred some little time for wind, but Bob soon found out the way with his left on the ribs; after which, he rushed in, and catching Reardon round the neck with his left, fibbed him with the right on the mouth, forehead, and nose, drawing more blood. Reardon was equally busy, planting the right heavily on the eye, and the left on the nose. Bob sent his left flush on the nose; Reardon on the same spot; after which Bob visited the body twice, receiving on the chest. Reardon now led off with his left, a "straight 'un" on the nose, drawing blood slightly, Bob visiting the body with his left. Several fine exchanges took place, on the body by Bob, and by Reardon on the side of the head and left eye. Both were busy, Bob at the mouth and Reardon on the side of the head, but his blows now and then lacked steam. Several good stops were made, after which Patsey planted his left on the body without a return. Bob soon found the old spot with his left, receiving right and left on the chest and side. Reardon, determined to be busy, led off with the left, which Bob stopped artistically, but Patsy planted lightly on the body. Bob was short with both hands, which brought on severe counters with the left, and forced exchanges on the head and body until Travers slipped down upon his hands and knees. Time, 32 min.

7. Bob Travers came up first, having his left eye swollen and his nose and lip rather out of shape, but, beyond that, nothing much amiss except snuffling. Reardon's mouth and right eye were much swollen. Cautious sparring for wind was the order of the day, until Reardon led off with his left, but wide, and trying again, was prettily stopped by Bob; getting near, Bob feinted viciously, Reardon hopping away. At this interesting part of the round, the Hampshire police showed in great force, and nothing remained for the combatants but a cessation of hostilities, after fighting exactly 37 min.

The presence of half a dozen of the constabulary put an end to the day's fun in Hampshire, and a fresh invasion was made into Berkshire, to endeavor to bring affairs to a pleasant and satisfactory conclusion. After another case of fording the river, a council of war was held. Several different places were mooted, until the referee named a field, about a mile away. After roaming over hedge and ditch, a nice, level, new-mown field was reached, and no time wasted in getting the ropes and stakes fit for recommencing proceedings. The police were soon again present, rendering another removal of the ring imperative, which was made with the utmost celerity to a good place at Finchamstead at 1:30, when no sooner were a few of the stakes placed in the ground than the police again showed, and it was suggested they should fight the battle out without regard to consequences—a decision which was overruled by the majority. The referee ordered a move to Wellington College Station, when he would state what was to be the next move, which was back to Blackwater, and then to the North Camp, where another baulk was in store. The referee, nothing daunted, tried Ash Common, which was "tabooed," similar to the former places. At length, finding that there was no earthly chance of the mill taking place, the referee ordered the men to meet in the morning at a well-known terminus, to endeavor to bring the matter to a satisfactory conclusion.

REMARKS.

Any remarks respecting the seven rounds contested would be invidious in the extreme. For, although Bob Travers stole a march on Reardon at the commencement, yet Patsy, as he warmed to his work, fought remarkably well with both hands at the in-fighting. He had discovered the method of reaching the "renowned" Bob's adamantine head with effect. Travers, as usual, fought at the body, and we never saw any pugilist land more effectually. Our own impression is, that should there be no magisterial interference, the fight of to-day will be of an almost unprecedented superiority to the average. Shortly after the rounds fought, both were as merry as grigs, and beyond Reardon having a discolored eye, and Travers a swollen cheek-bone, a nice eye would have been required to find out they had met in the ring at all—a practical proof of their fine condition. The referee having been appointed, places all dispute on that point out of the question. Both parties expressed an earnest wish to fight, emphatically stating their ability to win, as well as determination to do to the last.

In consequence of the battle on the first day being interrupted by the police, the referee ordered the men to go down the next day (Wednesday), when, in obedience to the mandate of that official, they, with their backers, met at the appointed place, and wended their way down the silent highway, where the ring was soon pitched in a well-known spot, and soon got to work. They were attended to by the same seconds as on Tuesday, and the betting was 2 to 1 on Travers, taken in a few instances. The referee having taken his seat, the men placed themselves in attitude at 2:30 P.M. for the

RENEWED FIGHT.

ROUND 1. Neither of the combatants showed many marks of punishment from the first day's encounter. Travers had only his left eye swollen and discolored. Reardon, when he stripped, showed a little spot on the left side, his right eye blackened, and a graze on the forehead, and it could scarcely be believed they had been fighting for above half an hour the previous day. Great caution was shown on both sides as they put themselves in attitude, it being evident almost at once that a long fight was in store for the spectators. Patsy led off with his left at the head, and then at the body, several times, which Bob either stopped, or avoided by getting back. Travers feinted or let drive at the body from time to time, Reardon, who was very cautious, avoiding the punishment carefully. These tactics lasted a great length of time, and although both were anxious to get to work, so well and scientifically did they spar and "stop," that more than ten minutes elapsed before they got to exchanges, in which Travers visited the body, Reardon getting well upon the head with the left, and on the shoulder with the right. Reardon led off with the left at the head, which was stopped prettily, after which he was short with the same hand. Bob was also out of distance in several attempts, but succeeded, after some good tries, in planting the left on Reardon's left eye without a return. Reardon, in the attempt to counter, missed his mark at the head, but landed on the body with the double. Travers, busy, worked to close quarters, when he dashed in his left, first on the body and then on the cheek, Reardon's left visiting the chest. After sparring for an opening, good left-hand counters passed on the nose, which proceeding was again accomplished by Reardon without a return. *First blood was claimed for Reardon.* Patsy lost no time in sparring, but soon commenced proceedings by dashing his left on the mark, Bob being short in the return at the head, but was more fortunate in the next attempt, which reached Reardon's cheek. Patsy's left shooting over Bob's head, brought on a couple of good exchanges, after which, they broke away and renewed the sparring in the middle of the ring. The science displayed by both was much admired. Each in turn forced the fighting, and tried every move to get at his opponent. Reardon, after several "tries," planted the left on the body; Bob missed with his right at the head. On getting together, they countered with the left on the mouth and chin, Reardon drawing blood from under Bob's lip. The same tactics were repeated, Bob from time to time getting well home on the body or on the left breast, in every instance leaving his mark, while Reardon was always "there or thereabouts" with his left in the return at the head. The layers of the long odds of the previous day looked anything but comfortable when Reardon dashed his left on the jaw and his right on the shoulder, receiving only a little one on the body as a set off! Bob's "little game" appeared to be getting on the body without a return, but Reardon, who was "up to snuff," when he did not stop them, almost invariably got on the front of the head. The battle continued after the same style, each in turn taking the initiative, and raising the hopes of his partisans by succeeding in getting home without a return. Bob appeared to have the best of it, in consequence of his frequent visitations on the body, which already had left their impression; while Reardon's visitations on the cheek and chin were barely perceptible. After sparring till within reach, Reardon's left was well stopped by Bob, who missed with both hands in the return, and was short and wild with the left, when Reardon succeeded in getting well home on the mouth. This forced exchanges with the left, both getting home on the nose, after which they were very busy at half-armed distance, in which the exchanges were in favor of Travers, who was eventually down, having fallen from the force of his own blow. This round lasted 50 min.

2. Bob, who was up first, did not show much punishment, having only his nose and mouth slightly swollen. Reardon, who was soon up to face Bob, had his nose and mouth "up," as well as a cut over the right eye. Bob soon reached the body with the left, catching a "warm one" in return on the right eye, after which he got on another on the same spot for nothing. Reardon again led off with the left, but being short in the delivery, he was sent back by a good left-hander on the body. Reardon, too eager, missed twice with his left, Travers getting home twice on the right eye and mouth with the left. Both very determined, dashed out their left at the same instant, Bob getting on the body, Reardon on the cheek, and, trying to land both hands, was rather wild and out of all distance. A couple of harmless counters were exchanged, after which, Bob landed the right heavily on the ribs and slipped down, rolling over and over. Time, 57 min.

3. No visible addition was made to the previous punishment when the men faced each other, and as each showed a determination to be busy, caution became the order of the day. Bob sent out his left as a feeler, but Reardon was soon out of distance. A couple of left-handed counters were exchanged, Reardon only just visiting Bob's cheek lightly, while the latter's compliment was a "warmish one" on the right eye. Reardon's left was well stopped twice, and Travers cleverly avoided the third. Bob was short with his left at the body, and again at the head, but soon found Reardon's ribs at the next attempt. Patsy landed the left neatly on the lip, receiving on the body. Travers again visited the breast with the left, which forced exchanges, and they fought to a close, in which the in-fighting was in favor of Travers, who was down at the finish. Time, 1 hour 5 min.

4. When time was called, both came up eagerly. Reardon was flushed about the face, and had several abrasions on the ribs, where Bob's left had landed. Bob had his nose and lips slightly puffed, and he limped as he came up, having in some way damaged his left knee. No time was wasted in sparring, as they countered with the left almost as soon as they faced each other. Reardon tried the left at the body, but with no powder. After sparring until within distance, a rattling counter with the left took place, Reardon getting on the chin heavily, drawing blood, and Travers equally severe on the mouth. Several pretty stops were made on both sides. Reardon tried the double with his left, but was short, and Travers warded off a couple of straight left-handed shots, and reached the ribs heavily with the left, receiving on the cheek. The fighting during this round was of the finest description, and the mode of attack on both sides, of the most determined character. The counters on both sides were like lightning, and the body-blows were delivered with great severity. Travers continued to get on the ribs, Reardon at the same time getting home on the head. After the round had lasted about half an hour, Reardon got his left on the face three times without a return, the last, a very heavy thwack on the chin, made Bob stare. Travers, who was spiteful, soon got even by paying sundry visits to the left side and breast. After a couple of counters, Bob endeavored to cross Reardon with his right, and got one home, but rather too high. This brought on more left-handed counters, Bob getting on the nose, Reardon again on the chin. Some good fighting, in which Bob got on the ribs and head, Reardon on the chin and nose, until they closed at the ropes, where they had a scrambling rally, until Travers slipped down. Time, 1 hour 49 min. Time of the round, 44 min.

5. Reardon's right eye was blackened, and nearly closed; his left hand was swollen, and his left side greatly bruised. Travers was bleeding from the cut on the chin, and had his nose slightly out of shape. Reardon commenced the game by landing his left twice on the face, Bob visiting the body each time, and on the side of the head, without a return. They sparred for wind for some little time, until Bob got home on the breast twice, Reardon also well on the nose. Travers again tried his right for the point of the jaw, but was too high, only getting home on the cheek. After some cautious sparring and feinting, several rattling counters on the nose and mouth were exchanged, and the fighting became exceedingly lively. Travers still kept on his "old game" at the body, Reardon being equally successful at the head. At this stage of the fight, the rain, which had been threatening for some time, came down heavily, accompanied by thunder and lightning, and very large hail stones. The ringside was soon deserted by almost all of those whose duties did not compel them to stay. The rain dashed full on Travers' face and chest, and to such an extent that there was one continuous stream falling from his chin. Reardon caught the "pitiless storm" on his back. The men stuck gamely to their work, notwithstanding the deluge, and the fighting was of the same determined character as the previous rounds. Travers, after getting well home on the body, went to close quarters, and rattled away at half-armed hitting; but "Jack was as good as his master," and the round was concluded by "Master Robert" slipping down. Time, 2 h. 20 m. This round lasted 35 min.

6. Both were quickly up to the call of time, and commenced fighting "instanter" by some severe exchanges and half-armed hitting, after which they fought to a close at the ropes, where, after a short struggle for the fall, Bob was thrown heavily.

7. The fighting in this round was very good and determined, each man giving as well as receiving punishment with a will. The right and left exchanges were very severe. Reardon got a right-hander on Bob's temple, which staggered him. Bob, who would not be denied, went in with a will, and being met with equal determination, a tremendous fighting round was concluded by Bob slipping down.

8 to 12. The rain fell in torrents during these rounds, and so mercilessly, that at times the men could scarcely see each other, and were consequently forced to suspend hostilities. The fighting was still dogged, determined, and scientific, and although Bob appeared to have a trifle the best of it, yet those who had laid long odds began to have doubts respecting the issue, more especially when Reardon's well-known staying qualities were remembered. Neither man flinched from his work in the least, and the rounds were concluded by good in-fighting, in which both were very busy. Time, 2 hours 51 min.

13. Reardon was up first, having his right eye nearly closed, and his nose and lip much swollen. Travers was bleeding from the mouth, which with his nose were rather puffed, and blood showed from the left ear. No time was lost in sparring. Reardon commenced proceedings by dashing his left on to Bob's mouth, who retaliated on the eye. This brought on exchanges in the middle of the ring, the men standing foot to foot, neither flinching in the least. The stops and counters were superb, and afforded the spectators a treat that has seldom been surpassed. Travers tried to force the fighting and take a lead, but Reardon was the stronger man, and invariably gave a "Roland for an Oliver." The round was concluded by a rally at the ropes, where Bob got down.

14 to 17. The rain had taken effect on Travers, who was suffering from a severe attack of "the cold shivers," which he endeavored with great gameness to shake off, but without avail. Reardon, finding that Bob was amiss, took up the running, and tried to force the fighting by going in; but Bob, who was still strong, made him "stand back" by a straight left-handed shot on the nose. The fighting was rare, and of the most desperate kind. The greatest excitement prevailed round the ring, and offers were made to back Reardon for level money. In the last of these rounds, Travers was unmistakably failing weak, while Reardon was quite fresh and strong. The rain had apparently given him renewed vigor, for he took a decided lead at the conclusion of the round by fighting Travers down. Time, 3 hours, 5 min.

18 to 33.—Travers, although not very much punished, was gradually falling weaker and weaker, and although the "shivers" left him from time to time, they returned with fresh severity at short intervals, and left poor Bob in a state of great prostration. His hands were both puffed, and his right fore-arm much swollen from stopping Reardon's left. Reardon was slowly but surely improving his chance in every round; and, although the fighting was of the most determined nature on Bob's part, yet it was patent to all that Reardon held the winning hand, bar accident. Reardon was quite strong, and as active on his legs as ever, and, notwithstanding that his left breast was much bruised and swollen, it did not interfere with his left-handed deliveries, which were as effective as ever. Bob fought very gamely at close quarters, and carefully avoided being thrown, by getting down at the ropes. The battle had now lasted three hours and a half.

34 to 47. Travers came up in each of these rounds with great gameness and courage, and from time to time raised the hopes of his friends by "stalling off" the rushes of Reardon, who would not allow "poor Bob" an instant's rest, but followed him over the ring, and fought him to the ropes, where exchanges of great severity took place; but as Bob's hands were both "gone," his blows did not appear to have much effect. Reardon's left hand was also "gone," but the right was perfectly sound, and did effective service for its proprietor when he succeeded in reaching Bob's iron head. Notwithstanding all Travers' gameness, it was evident his chance was extinguished, and that Reardon must win, "bar accidents," and the rounds were finished by Bob being fought down. Three hours and fifty-five minutes had now elapsed.

48. Reardon answered the call of time as strong as a lion, and, although his face was much bruised, he could have fought well for another hour. Travers came up slowly and tottering, but resolute. Reardon went straight to him, and planted the left on the nose and mouth, and sent Travers down with a right-hander on the shoulder.

49. As soon as Travers got to the scratch, Reardon dashed at him with both hands, and fought him to the ropes, where he was forced down.

50. The counters in this round were of the most animated description, Bob, to the surprise of his friends, getting well home on the nose and cheek. Reardon got on the mouth and nose with the left, and with the right on the jaw, Travers going down to avoid being thrown.

51. All in favor of Patsy, who rushed at Bob, and a rather wild rally was finished by Bob being down. An appeal, that Bob fell without a blow, was not recognized.

52 and 53, and last. Travers only came up to receive punishment, as he was very weak. His blows had no steam in them, while those of Reardon were like a "horse kicking," and staggered Bob when they reached "home." Despite Travers's left, Patsy bored in and fought Bob down in each round, the latter going down very weak. At the conclusion of the fifty-third round, Alec Keene, having asked Travers if he did not feel very bad and weak, and being answered in the affirmative, humanely threw up the sponge, and Reardon was declared the winner, after fighting *4 hours and 5 minutes.*

REMARKS.

In the details of this fight, we are enabled to lay before our readers such a treat as is not often found. It was in every way a model mill. In the first place, strict order was carried out; the ring was well kept, and fair play was the order of the day throughout. The seconds kept their places in their corners, and altogether the mill, we repeat, was a model fight. Reardon surprised every one by the manner in which he fought, and the clever tactics he displayed, showing himself to be a thorough "old soldier." What the result would have been had not the storm come on and militated as it did against Travers, it is difficult to say, from the style in which he polished off Bob when he held the winning card. He was as strong on his legs as he was at the beginning; and, although he had been severely punished in the commencement of the battle, before the conclusion he had greatly recovered from the effects of the untidy handling he had received. Bob Travers, although defeated, is not disgraced, and he has not lost a solitary friend. Travers never fought better in his life, and was apparently on the high road to victory when the rain set in and the cold shivers attacked him; but Reardon was continually there or thereabouts, and his hits on the chin with the left were of unwonted severity, and made Bob look very serious. Bob fought as game as man could, and when almost utterly prostrated by weakness, the manner in which he sought to turn the tables in his favor was the theme of universal admiration. The backers of Travers are not satisfied with his defeat, and have left £10 to make another match at the same weight, for £100 or £200 a side, to take place in October. It is the intention of those gentlemen who have taken colors of Bob to pay for them the same as if he had won. It is also the intention of his friends to get him up a benefit at Hackney Wick shortly, as well as to get up a subscription, and a gentleman has sent £5 to assist towards the same. Travers, on the 18th, looked remarkably well after his arduous battle. There is every probability of a fresh match being made between Reardon and Travers, Mr. Ward's intention being to consult Patsey's backers in Bristol, so that in the next match the whole responsibility shall not have to rest on one pair of shoulders.

JENNINGS AND SMITH.—On Monday morning, July 14, the Sheffield fancy were stirring in wonderful good time to witness the fight between Sid Jennings, the late opponent of Kenny, the Shoeblack, and Jack Smith of Sheffield, (formerly Staffordshire,) for £10 a side. The latter's only performance since he came amongst the Sheffielders was an easy victory over Young Rabbit (brother to the renowned Jack, whose memorable battle with Tom Pearson, will be fresh to the memory of the Sheffield admirers of the ring). The articles stated that the fight should take place over twenty miles and under thirty from Sheffield, and at six o'clock in the morning a spot was selected at Peak Forest, Derbyshire, a distance of twenty-four miles from the town of "blades." A referee having been appointed, both prepared to enter the "charmed circle," and when "time" was called, the lads prepared for the combat. They both looked remarkably well, neither much over nine stone. The betting was 6 to 4 (offered) on Jennings, with few takers, before the fight commenced. They were esquired by friends, and at twenty minutes to seven o'clock A. M. the fight commenced. When twenty minutes had passed over, and the game considerably in favor of Jennings, two "Blues" made their appearance, and ordered the men to desist. This request they took no notice of, and the referee, instead of immediately stopping the fight, remained in office, and the men fought fifteen minutes longer, making in all thirty-five, minutes, when the police persisted in putting a stop to the fight, and the ropes and stakes were taken away. Jennings had much the best of the fight, getting "first blood" and "first knock down blow" in the third round. In all, twenty-two rounds were fought, and, at the conclusion, Smith showed severe marks of Sid's handiwork, whilst the latter was little the worse for the encounter, although Jack had been busy at the ribs in several of the rounds. On the way home, there was a reinforcement of police, and both the combatants and several others were apprehended.

RING ON DITS.

THE LATE FIGHT BETWEEN JOE NOLAN AND DAN THOMAS.—THE STAKES DRAWN.—The long-protracted affair between Dan Thomas and Joe Nolan, for £200 a side, which was not concluded in the first day's fighting, has at length ended in a draw, the backers of Joe Nolan giving £20 to Dan Thomas to agree to a draw. The backer of Nolan is glad to get out of the affair at any price, as the expenses of running after Master Joe in his frequent escapades, &c., have amounted to above a hundred sovs. which will wonderfully decrease the amount drawn when the correct balance is struck.

DAN CRUTCHLEY AND TOM ALLEN.—For this most interesting event, the last deposit was due at Harry Crutchley's, Birmingham, on Monday, July 21. It is fixed to come off the day following (Tuesday), over twenty miles from home. Allen has won the toss for place. Both men are in active training, and are represented to be in excellent condition, and sanguine of victory.

GEORGE LEACH AND JEM PAUL, £15 A SIDE, AT 9ST 10LB.—The whole of the money for this fight, which takes place between the above men on July 22, is up.

BURGESS AND MARLEY.—The next deposit of £5 a side is due. The weighing will take place July 28, the day before fighting, when neither man must exceed 10st 2lb.

CHARLEY LYNCH AND EDWARDS.—Mr. Lewis has received another deposit of £2 10s. a side, and the next of the same amount has to be staked with Mr. Lewis on Tuesday, July 22.

JEM GOLLAGHER AND JACK HICKS, £200, AT 9ST.—The deposit due was made good at Mr. Ward's, Greenwich, and the next was to be made at Ike Hall's, Bethnal Green, on Tuesday, July 22.

CAGGY WILLSON AND SIMPSON (*alias* THE COUNTRYMAN).—These men were to make good the whole of their money on July 19, between 8 and 10 P. M., at the Black Horse, Birmingham. They were to fight on Monday, July 21. A spirited mill was anticipated.

PEDESTRIANISM.

TEN MILE CHAMPIONSHIP RACE.—Upwards of 2000 persons assembled at Hackney Wick on Monday, July 14, to witness the race of ten miles between S. Barker and W. Lang, for £25 a side and the champion's cup, which had for some time past been held by Barker, he having in May last beaten W. Jones for it. In consequence of Lang being considered, hitherto, a short-distance runner (one or two miles), Barker was made the favorite at 5 to 4, but the betting was anything but brisk, many thinking Lang could not get the distance. The race was set for seven o'clock, and punctual to the hour the men appeared on the course, Barker attended by W. Richards, who trained him, and Lang by G. Wyld. To complete the distance, sixty-eight laps had to be run. On the men taking up their positions at the mark, the pistol was fired, and Barker started off with the lead, Lang lying between two and three yards in the rear. In this manner they went along, the pace not being very good, until coming down the straight at the finish of the sixth lap, Lang improved the pace and went to the front, finishing the first mile about one yard ahead, and held the lead until breasting the hill in the ninth lap, when Sam, amidst the cheers of his friends, once more took up the running, showing the way by a couple of yards. These positions were maintained, lap after lap and mile after mile, the pace being very good, and Barker doing his utmost to shake off his opponent, and, at the end of five miles, seemed very likely to accomplish it, for Lang looked distressed and very tired, and any odds were offered on Barker. Lang, however, kept manfully on and gradually recovered, and at the finish of the eighth mile the excitement was great, for it was anybody's race. Going up the hill in the fifty-eighth lap, Lang went up to Barker's shoulder, evidently as a feeler, and for a stride or two showed slightly in front; he, however, quickly fell back, and resumed his former position, both dashing along at the top of their speed, and loudly cheered by their friends and partisans. As each round was finished the interest grew intense, and those who had laid long odds on Barker began to pull long faces. Thus the race progressed until reaching the top of the hill in the 68th and last lap, when Lang made a rush and tried to take the lead. This, however, Sam would not allow without a struggle, and for some yards they were shoulder to shoulder, and going stride for stride rounding the Pagoda, when nature failed Barker, for he reeled, and would no doubt have fallen had he not been upheld by his attendants. Lang kept on at the same pace to the finish, but as soon as the mark was crossed, fell exhausted across the rails at the bottom of the course. Barker, after being led a short distance by his friends, became quite insensible, and remained so for some time. As will be seen by the annexed table of the time, the pace after the first mile was very fast:—

Miles.	Min.	Sec.	Miles.	Min.	Sec.
1	4	49½	6	31	16¾
2	10	2¾	7	36	39¾
3	15	19½	8	42	15¾
4	20	32½	9	47	40¾
5	25	46¾	10	52	55¾

DEERFOOT AGAIN.—At Canterbury, July 7th, the All-England ten miles race took place, for which the following started: Deerfoot, J. Brighton, H. Andrews, W. Jackson, C. Mower, E. Bartlett, J. Andrews. It is needless to go into the details of this race. We may mention, however, that Brighton gave up, being evidently out of form, at the end of three miles; Mower followed suit at six. Deerfoot over-lapped the two veterans, and won in a canter. An exciting struggle took place between the "old Deer" and Andrews for second place, the former, who was beaten by about five hundred yards, stalling off the other "old'un" by half a lap. Deerfoot's time (53 min. 24 sec.) was very good, considering the nature of the ground and the high wind that was blowing at the time.

AQUATICS.

WINGFIELD CHALLENGE SCULLS.

AMATEUR CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE THAMES.—The final heat for the Wingfield Challenge Sculls was rowed on July 17, over the metropolitan course, from Putney to Mortlake, the competitors being Mr. E. D. Brickwood, London Rowing Club (the holder), and Mr. W. B. Woodgate, of Brasenose College, Oxford, who defeated Mr. G. R. Cox, of the London Rowing Club, very easily on the previous Monday. The winners of the sculls have invariably been good ones, which is proved by the following great names being amongst the vanquished:—Messrs. Horneman, Revell, A. Bayford, Duke, Hume, Jones, Pollock, Crockford, Wallace, Earnshaw, Kennedy, Denman, Ronayne, Fellows, Dobb, Murray, Harrington, Rippingall, Nottage, Smith, Lloyd, and Cox. Some of the above were giants of their day, and, not being contented with one defeat, tried again and again. One tried seven times, winning four times; another, Mr. A. A. Casamajor, won the first time of asking, and held them undisturbed for six years, when he resigned. There was a very respectable muster of gentlemen at Putney to witness the contest, and so confident were the Oxford division, that they made Mr. Woodgate the favorite at 6 to 4. Mr. Brickwood won the toss, and chose the Middlesex station. Shortly after six o'clock the gentlemen rowed to their stations. They got off very evenly, but Mr. Brickwood soon showed in front, and led well at the Star and Garter, which was increased to a length at the London boat-house. Both were rowing at a great pace, but Mr. Woodgate, putting it on, gradually rowed up to Mr. Brickwood's outrigger, and kept there until nearing the Point, where Mr. Brickwood again drew away nearly clear, but he was not rowing with sufficient pace to dispose of his staunch opponent, who rowed up to him after passing Craven, and rowed scull and scull for some short space of time, when Mr. Woodgate put on a spurt, and gradually drew in front, and was leading by a couple of boats' lengths at the Soapworks, which was increased to four as they passed under Hammersmith Bridge in 10 min. 6 sec. The remainder of the race requires but little notice, as Mr. Woodgate went away and won very easily in 26 min. 16 sec. The Sculls and the Insignia of Championship were presented to Mr. Woodgate, after a dinner held at the London Rowing Club rooms.

THE TURF.

SECOND PLACE FOR TEN BROECK ONCE MORE.—It is really remarkable the number of times that Mr. Ten Broeck's horses have been within one of winning, this season. At the Abingdon Meeting, for the Berkshire Stakes, July 15, it occurred twice, as per summaries appended:—

The Berkshire Stakes of 15 sovs each, 7 ft, and only 2 if declared, with 100 added; winners extra; the second to save his stake; about two miles and a distance. 35 subs, 23 of whom pay 2 sovs each.

Mr J Stephenson's Turn of Luck, by West Australian—El Dorado, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb....H Covey 1
Mr Ten Broeck's Amy, by Kingston—Desdemona, 4 yrs, 8st 8lb....G Parsons 2
Mr J Clark's Don Cossack, by Cossack—Wish, 4 yrs, 8st 8lb....Drew 3
Mr T Stevens' Violet, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb....Pearson 4
Mr W Evans' Don John, 4 yrs, 8st 9lb....Sopp 5
Mr J Brown's Quicksilver, 6 yrs, 7st 12lb....G Evans 6

Betting: 2 to 1 agst Amy, 9 to 4 agst Turn of Luck, 5 to 1 agst Violet, 8 to 1 agst Don Cossack. Don Cossack showed the way past the Stand, but on rounding the far turn he was headed by Turn of Luck; the next lot consisting of Don Cossack, Violet, and Amy. As they came round the home turn, Amy took second place, and at the distance she got up to Turn of Luck, but the last named shook her off as they neared home, and won easily by a length; Don Cossack coming in a bad third. The others pulled up.

WEDNESDAY, July 16.—A Handicap Sweepstakes of 5 sovs each, with 30 added; the winner to be sold at auction for £40, and the surplus (if any) to go to the fund; winners extra; about one mile and a distance.

Mr Saxton's Paresseusse, by Idle Boy—Calot, 3 yrs, 7st 2lb....Midgley 1
Mr Nightingall's The Priest, by Hermit—Carry, 3 yrs, 7st 9lb....James Nightingall 2
Mr Richardson's Pinkepoe, by Turnus—Constance, 3 yrs, 7st 2lb....H Covey 3
Mr R Ten Broeck's Tramper, 2 yrs, 6st 2lb....Murfitt 4
Mr J Brown's Quicksilver, 6 yrs, 8st 5lb (car 8st 7lb)....Evans 5

Betting: 7 to 4 agst Paresseusse, 2 to 1 agst Pinkepoe, and 4 to 1 agst The Priest. The two latter made the running alternately to the distance, where Paresseusse came out and won easily by a length; a bad third. The winner was bought by Mr. Nelson for 60 guineas.

The Abingdon Stakes of 15 sovs each, 5 ft, with 50 added, for two-year olds; colts, 8st 10lb; fillies, 8st 7lb; penalties and allowances; T.Y.C. (three-quarters of a mile.) 25 subs.

Count F de Lagrange's Armagnac, by Faugh-a-Ballagh—Bathilde, 8st 10lb....J Mann 1
Mr R Ten Broeck's Santhal, by Longbow—Ranee, 8st 10lb....G Parsons 2
Mr J Clark's f by Wild Dayrell—Naomi, 8st 10lb....Midgley 3

Betting: 5 to 2 on Armagnac, who made all the running, and won easily by three-quarters of a length; a length and a half between the second and third.

MR. TEN BROECK WINS AGAIN!—Again we are called upon to record a victory for our American turf representative in England, which occurred at the Hungerford Races on July 17, of which the following are the particulars:—

The Berks and Wilts Handicap of 15 sovs each, 7ft, with 100 added; the second to save his stake; winners extra, two miles and a distance. 8 subs.

Mr Ten Broeck's Amy, by Kingston—Desdemona, 4 yrs 7st 8lb....G Parsons 1
Mr F Parr's Dusk, by Wild Dayrell—Circassian Maid, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb....Clements 2
Mr J Clark's Bloodhound, by Windhound—Naomi, 3 yrs, 6st 11lb....Cannon 3
Mr J Ward's Gibraltar, 5 yrs, 8st 12lb....Keeler 4
Capt Coates' Flirtation, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb....Aldcroft 5

Betting: 6 to 4 agst Dusk, 3 to 1 agst Amy, and 5 to 1 each agst Bloodhound and Flirtation. Gibraltar was first off, but was immediately passed by Bloodhound, Amy lying third. In passing the Stand the second time, Gibraltar was leading, followed by Dusk, Amy lying third, Bloodhound fourth. In going round the bottom of the course, opposite the Stand, Dusk went to the front; Amy second, Gibraltar third. Coming into the straight, Bloodhound passed Gibraltar, and, at the same time, Amy challenged Dusk. A fine race home ended in favor of Amy by three-quarters of a length, a head separating second and third. Flirtation was last all the way.

BOAT RACE IN CANADA.—An exciting and interesting sweepstakes race between the open boats that competed for the Burlington Club prize, came off at Hamilton, on Saturday, July 19. The contestants were the Keystone, Mohawk, Flying Dutchman, and Glance. The start was made off James Street wharf at one o'clock, the wind blowing so strong from the west that all the boats were reefed down. A fine beat was made to the Elevator buoy, the Mohawk reaching it first, closely followed by the Keystone. The other two were some way behind. The race now appeared to be between the Keystone and Mohawk. Both shook out sails and went flying along, the wind still strong. The Keystone overhauled the Mohawk, and rounded both Oaklands and Martin's buoys ahead, but closely followed by the latter, there not being more than a few seconds between them. After rounding Martin's buoy, the wind increased almost to a hurricane, and nothing but good handling prevented the boats from being upset. The race now became very exciting, as after several tacks the boats found themselves close together, but when about midway to the winning buoy, the Keystone [illegible] again and came in ahead by a few minutes.

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Published every Monday at 1122 Broadway, New York.
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Having but just finished a very successful engagement in Philadelphia, and also at Baltimore, is about starting on a tour through the Western States.

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CALIFORNIA THEATRICAL AGENCY.—SHERIDAN CORBYN would respectfully inform members of the dramatic profession, of Equestrian professions, that he has established an Agency in San Francisco, and is prepared to negotiate engagements and transact all other business pertaining to the profession. Address SHERIDAN CORBYN, San Francisco, Cal. 63-tf

N. B.—All letters requiring answers must contain a stamp to pre-pay the same. 46-6m

THE "NEW YORK PARADISE," DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION meets every Thursday evening at No. 19 Varick street. All communications should be addressed to 211 Bowery. 6-6m H. ROLPH, President.

NOTICE TO MANAGERS.—Col. T. ALSTON BROWN, Advertising Agent for Nixon's Cremorne Garden, is desirous of an engagement as Advertising Agent or Treasurer, to any Star of Troupe. From the fact of having had considerable experience, is well acquainted with Metropolitan and Provincial Managers, and feels confident that his services will merit support. Can insert and dispose of all other business pertaining to the profession. Address, Clipper Office, Nixon's Cremorne, Philadelphia, Pa. 13-6t*

THEATRICAL MANAGERS.—JOHN T. POWER, the celebrated Irish Comedian now in Australia, Manageress wishing to engage the above Artist for next season, would do well to engage Power, is now on his way from Australia.

conveyed to Mrs. Conner's address, will be by her cordially attended to. Mrs. C. has never seen Mr. Hammond off the stage, but, however widely professional branches may diverge, they all spring from one root—the brotherhood of art." We make room for these particulars in the hope that our circulation, here and in Europe, may call attention from the relatives or friends of the departed Mr. Hammond. The general reader will pardon this solemn chapter in our record, remembering that—like Agamemnon's welcome to Hector—

"What's past, and what's to come, is strewed with husks,
And formless ruin of oblivion."

The Alleghanians are at the Museum, this week. Mr. Alf. Burnett remains there another week. Mr. Burnett's hall, in St. Louis, can be engaged by addressing him at the Museum. See advertisement.

The "Peep O'Day," the same as played at Laura Keene's, is to be produced this evening at the old Bowery, with Mr. J. H. Allen as the Macarthy, Miss Denvil as the Ban Cacinthe, and Miss Herring as Mary Kelly.

Geo. J. Deagles, proprietor of the St. Louis Varieties, is in town. Mr. Deagles is an old New Yorker, but has been absent for some time. He is taking a little recreation, previous to resuming business for the fall season in St. Louis.

After many last appearances, farewells, and *positively* last appearances, in America, Gabriel Ravel is back again, and appears this evening at Niblo's, in a very old pantomime called the "Four Lovers." Neither Jerome, Francois, nor Antonio accompany Gabriel in this new series of farewell performances, but Marzetta, Axtel, and one or two others are with him, and of those, and a few people picked up here, the "celebrated Ravel troupe" is now formed, and offered for the patronage of a "kind and discriminating public." This sort of thing wont do—one swallow does not make a summer, neither does one Ravel make a Ravel troupe. Mr. Wheatley commences his lesseeship of Niblo's under rather bad auspices. If he advertises the Ravel troupe, he should give us the troupe as New Yorkers have been accustomed to see it, not in slices, or made up of odds and ends. A lad called "Young America," is now brought forward as a card, and it is said he performs the Leotard and Hanlon feat. The boy was here a few years ago, and then made a favorable impression by his performances on the tight rope. He has improved much since then, and is now represented to be a very extraordinary performer for one so young.

Mrs. Cecile Rush appeared again at the Winter Garden, last week, and improved the previously favorable opinion formed of her. She appeared in a new version of Fanchon, and considering the place and its surroundings, succeeded very well. Experience in a *good* company, and at a well regulated theatre, will help to bring her still more favorably into notice.

Bryants Minstrels returned to New York on the 3d. They have met with great success in their travels. They wound up at Albany on the 1st and 2d inst. They will remain here until next week, when they open at New Haven, commencing on the 15th.

We are glad to find that New York audiences have endorsed our previously expressed favorable opinion of Mrs. Sedley Brown. The evenings she performed at the Winter Garden last week prove what the lady could do if properly sustained by an efficient company.

W. S. Lennox is engaged at Laura Keene's, for the coming fall and winter.

Dolly Davenport meant to have sailed for England, last week, in a packet ship, and had all his traps on board. Day after day something occurred to delay the vessel, and Dolly thought he would step ashore, and see the folks for an hour or two. While he was on shore, the ship went off, and Dolly, instead of "casting up accounts" on the "briny ocean," is on good dry land, and will remain here for the present. His traps were sent to the city by the tug boat that towed the ship out. The benefit which had been tendered him will now take place at the Winter Garden on Friday, 8th inst., Miss Mitchell appearing as Fanchon.

DRAMATIC.

LINES,

Written on the Death of I. B. Phillips; late Stage Manager of Holliday street Theatre, Baltimore,

BY JOHN N. COLE.

There are many scenes in life that mark the career
Of us grovelling mortals below;
Scenes that are bright, and others more drear,
Making up the sublunarious show.

On the world's broad stage, each one hath his parts
To act with credit, or lasting disgrace;
If with our friends we gain esteem in their hearts,
Glorious success ever lies in that place!

'Twas there that Phillips shifted his suit,
'Twas there his efforts entwined;
And that voice now so silent and mute,
Once spoke through a talented mind.

Fair Thespia mourns for one that through years
Illustrated her various charms;
Through scenes that awoke both pleasure and tears,
Comedy blended with Tragic alarms.

Momus now shows one shade in his face,
The muses all drop a sad tear;
His warm hearted friends will never erase
From mem'ry, one so gifted and dear.

With him the fitful fever of life is now o'er,
He has acted the last drama of life;
He has shifted the scene to Eternity's shore,
Bidding farewell to this world full of strife.

May the wife of his bosom find a balm in the thought—
Whilst sorrow enshrouds her young years—
That his efforts ever with success were fraught,
And that many lament him in tears.

Holliday street Theatre, Baltimore, Md., July 14, 1862.

Miss Charlotte Thompson is at present enjoying the retirement of her country residence in Rockland county, N. Y. She will commence her fall engagements early in September.

Edwin Adams had an excellent house at his benefit, at the Royal Lyceum, Toronto, on the 25th. Mr. Adams was very favorably mentioned by the Canadian press. We hear that Manager Linden is about to produce the Irish drama of "Peep o'Day," with Mr. and Mrs. Conway in the leading parts.

McVicker's Theatre, Chicago, closed on the 26th ult., with the manager's benefit. Jennie Hight, who has been performing at this house, will remain in Chicago next season.

At the Troy Adelphi, on the 31st ult., Messrs. G. F. McDonald and T. G. Riggs had a joint benefit.

Edmund B. Reed will act as treasurer for Mrs. Garretson, at the Walnut-street Theatre, next season.

Yankee Miller's Parlor Dramas were in Cold Water, Mich., last week. Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Riley did the leading business.

J. P. Price is to be stage manager of the Walnut, Philadelphia, next season.

Mr. Frank Drew and Mrs. C. Henri were re-engaged at Wood's, Cincinnati, last week.

Monday, August 4, commences the ninth week of Manager Lannergan's season at St. John, N. B. Joseph Proctor made his first appearance in Damon, with W. H. Whalley as Pythias, on July 28, and is doing very well. For the purpose of showing the strength of the company we give the cast of "Macbeth," on the 30th:—Macbeth, Mr. Joseph Proctor; Macduff, Mr. W. H. Whalley; Banquo, Mr. L. P. Roys; Duncan, Mr. J. B. Fuller; Malcolm, Mr. N. T. Davenport; Donalbain, Miss Lizzie Gale; Lennox, Mr. J. Flood; Rosse, Mr. R. B. Richards; Fleance, Mrs. E. Leslie; Siward, Mr. W. H. Danvers; Seyton, Mr. H. R. Lampee; Hecate, Mr. E. Leslie; First Witch, Mr. W. S. Lennox; Second Witch, Mrs. Sylvester; Third Witch, Mrs. Flood; Singing Witch, Miss Cutler; Lady Macbeth, Miss R. Johnston; Gentlewoman, Miss R. Adams. Walter S. Lennox (recently at Niblo's Garden) is a favorite with the Provincials, and his whimsical oddities and comic songs seem to be a feature for Manager Lanergan. Lucille Western is expected there soon.

Yankee Glenn and wife are still traveling in the Provinces, and were at Shediac, N. B., lately.

John Flood is devoting his leisure hours to the study of Irish and Eccentric Comedy, and will endeavor to resign the "bowl and dagger" for the graces of "Melpomene" next season.

The theatres in Philadelphia are still closed, but preparations are going on for an opening in a few weeks.

The Baltimore Museum, of which Albert Lee is sole lessee, has been opened for the performance of musical burlettas, vaudevilles, ballets, etc. Mr. J. W. Allinson is the treasurer, and Mr. Henri the stage manager. Stars and others wishing to engage, can negotiate at once. See advertisement in this department.

"A-korn," one of our correspondents in the Army of the Potomac, writing recently from Harrison's Landing, informs us that Robert McWade, a comedian well known in the South and West, is now in the Mozart Regt., (40th N. Y. Vols.) Heintzelman's Corps, Kearney's Division, where McWade holds a lieutenancy conferred by General McClellan, in consequence of a special recommendation for promotion from his colonel, for bravery in the field during the late seven days' fight. "A-korn" adds some items which go to show that McWade seems likely to "make his way" for high rank in the army, and that performers generally receive favorable consideration when their military services justify promotion from the ranks.

The Fenno Testimonial came off as intended at the Boston Theatre, and was done according to the good old Boston ritual—"decently and in order." It was an honor to all concerned.

Adah Isaacs Menken wound up her visit to the Howard, Boston, at the end of the fifth week, (Aug. 2) probably on the principle of "luck in odd numbers." She is now with Manager E. M. Marston, being at Lynn on the 4th and 5th, and at Lawrence on the 6th and 7th. Toby Tramp Setchell, R. E. Miles, and the latter's Minnehaha, remain as the principal attractions this week at the Howard.

The entire musical and dramatic profession will be grieved to learn that Mr. Thomas Comer departed this life on the 27th July, at the Broomfield House, Boston. Deceased was about seventy-two years of age, and intended to have lead the orchestra on the occasion of the testimonial to his departed friend, Henry W. Fenno; but, even in the contemplation of good actions, we are taught the lesson that "man proposes—God disposes."

MUSIC HALLS.

Billy Quinn and Mary Blake are performing at Blake & Lascelles' Varieties, Toledo, O., where they opened on the 28th.

M'lle. Laurent, who recently made her *debut* in this country, at the Varieties, in Detroit, continues to receive favorable mention from the local press.

The movements of concert saloon performers, in Philadelphia are thus noticed by "Wattie Rusher:"—At the Lyceum, benefits are all the rage. On the 25th, Kate Francis and Eliza Florence were the recipients. Susie Summerfield, took hers on Aug. 1st, and Mr. Preeble on Aug. 2d. The company has been increased by the engagement of Miss Carrie Edgar, of 444, New York. Nigger biz. only medium. Millie Fowler will dance at the benefit of Maggie Marshall, during next (this) week. Millie is resting until the fall season, when she goes to Washington. The attendance at this house is very poor; more attractions are wanted on the stage......The Melodeon will open with a company of amateurs on the 6th, for one night only......Rody Maguire and Miss La Grange leave for New York next week......Estella Forrest has left the Chestnut street Lyceum......Mr. Miles has been engaged at the Canterbury; he is one of their best cards, ...Walter Warren took a complimentary benefit at the New Grotto, on the 25th......At the Continental, the houses have been large. Tony Pastor, Bob Hart, Charley White, and Miss De Falber, began on the 28th.

There is trouble in, around, and about the Continental Music Hall, Philadelphia, and Mr. Wolf, the proprietor, was taken before the Mayor of that city on the 29th, to answer the charge of giving theatrical performances without a license, selling liquor without a license, and also, for having waiter girls to dispense such liquor. He was doing a very good business, had the house for a very low rent, and was in a fair way to make money. The house was open on the same evening that he was "called up," but no liquors were sold on the premises, and the waiter girls were merely auditors. "Wattie Rusher," who was in Philadelphia at the time, lets us into the why and the wherefore of the attack upon the Continental. He says:—"The late E. P. Christy, before his death, leased to his agent in this city, the theatre, with all its appurtenances, fixtures, etc., for a term of years. This agent, therefore, for more than a year, has had the sole renting of it, and to him Mr. Wheatley and all others who have occupied that building since that time have been compelled to go. Since the death of Mr. Christy, however, his brother has exhibited an unaccountable feeling of dissatisfaction; so much so, that the parties have been estranged from each other. Christy denies that his brother leased the hall, and alleges that the document is a forgery. So matters have continued for some time past. Mr. Wolf, the present lessee, was notified a few days since that he, Mr. R. F. Christy, considered it a disgrace that a music hall should be made out of his theatre, and that he would take measures to put an end to the same. Accordingly, he waited on Mayor Henry, and told him that the theatre was playing the legitimate without any license, and moreover that whiskey was used as a beverage without any license. Mr. Wolf immediately secured the services of F. Carrol Brewster, and gave bail for $1000 to appear at Court. Now, the whole of this proceeding is clear to the eyes of knowing ones, and I will keep you posted on this affair, which promises to be the spiciest '*rub*' of the season; if carried into Court, the family matters of the Christy family will be fully ventilated."

Bob Sheppard is still performing in Wilmington, Del. He was in Philadelphia last week, engaging a new company. Billy Matthews is engaged with Sheppard.

Of amusements in St. Louis, "Seneca," of date July 29, sends us the following summary:—Once more upon my native heath, I hasten to resume my brief reports of things theatrical, and thereunto pertaining......Allow me to correct some statements made in the letter from Jerry Merrifield, published during my absence from home......Mr. Bechtner did not leave the Melodeon stage in charge of Merrifield when he departed for Memphis, but Mr. Story was stage manager until within a few days, and is now again. Mr. Merrifield represented business at the Varieties as poor; from my own knowledge I can state that to be a mistake, for it was excellent for the season up to my leaving—only two days prior to date of his letter. No one can better tell the effects of Mr. Shaw's *blow*-ing than Jerry, but it seems foolish for him to carry a private quarrel into the columns of the CLIPPER, when the known facts do not redound to his credit......At the Varieties, the "Colleen Bawn" has drawn very fair houses during the past two weeks. The *mise en scene* being superb, and the principal parts in the hands of those who made the most of them, it could not fail to be a success. Last week was introduced a tableau, in Keller style; the shower of gold, arranged by Mr. Tom Noxon, done in as good style as ever in the country. This week, the ever funny, never to be tired of "Monsieur Dechalameau," is the leading piece on the bill, with Signor Constantine to do the funny business. On Friday night last, S. S. Purdy received a benefit—a perfect crusher, for no man ever "toed the boards" in this city who was a more universal favorite as a performer than "Purd," and "the boys" were around in force to show their good will. Much talent volunteered from the other places of amusement, and a "rousing performance" was given; what Harry Gratton would call a long pull, a strong pull, and a pull altogether......Bechtner's troupe have most of them returned from Memphis, to the Melodeon; but he soon leaves again with new people, I am told. Story is now at the helm of stage, and the Velarde Ballet Troupe are winning unqualified rounds of applause......Esher gives an immense performance at the Bowery, and business is still flourishing with him.

The Continental Opera House, and hotel connected with it, including all the appurtenances, are offered for sale by Mr. Ellinger, the present proprietor, whose time and attention are now occupied in another capacity. It will be seen by the advertisement in this department that the rent is paid by a tax of ten per cent on the annual amount of receipts.

Maguire's Opera House, San Francisco, was doing a splendid business, with Billy Birch and Ben Cotton, and the following troupe of regulars: Misses Lotta, Lameroux, A. Sager, L. Smith, I. Sager, H. Wood; Messrs. H. Williams, C. Wetterman, Geo. Coes, W. Bernard, W. M. Barker, C. F. Shattuck, Sig. Pinto, H. Wasberg, Tim Darling, and W. H. Smith.

Miss Kate Partington was announced to appear at Canterbury Music Hall, Chicago, on the 31st ult. In the company at this house are Misses Lizzie and Emma Harding, the Yale Sisters, Misses Effie and Ada, J. W. Andrews, W. J. Mack, E. D. Gooding, etc.

That Hernandez affair in Boston got into the papers, then into the courts, and then into the limbo of humbug. Hernandez is pretty supple, and can do almost anything his manager may desire, but he could not turn himself into—much less become—a German-silver mug, or cup, or goblet. No, no; Hernandez has the facial ability for any amount of mugging, but he could not come down to such half-pint biz. as that. As we stated last week, the affair was soon "played out," and on the 28th July, Messrs. Kimball, Keach, Fox, and Pilgrim, were all summoned before the Supreme Court of Massachusetts. Now, as all these gentlemen are very much like us and John Jones—"if we have a propensity for anything"—it is to obey the law, as all good citizens should. Consequently, they all filed in, past the prompter, on the boards of the Supreme Court at the time specified by the legal call boys. However, the performances were put off until the 29th July, at noon. Consequently, again, Hernandez played at the Museum on the intervening evening. He touched off a guitar solo just about as well as ever he did—or "any other man"—and also played his usual character in the comic pantomime of "Mons. Duchalemeau." When coming on for the latter, he had a conspicuous show card on his back, with the words "Who says I won't play to-night?" Evidently, no "backing out" in Hernandez, although "the party of the other part," Manager Wm. B. English, might say, (if really no collusion), "call you this backing your friends, Mr. Hernandez?" Judge Merrick decided to dissolve the injunction (laid by Wm. B. English's petition) against Messrs. Kimball, Keach, Fox, and Pilgrim, leaving Messrs. English and Hernandez to settle the alleged subsequent arrangement or engagement as may be. According to the testimony at the hearing before Judge Merrick—one of these legal luminaries with which Massachusetts may well be proud—Hernandez was under an engagement (extending for twelve months) made with Manager Fox some time before that alleged to have been made with Manager English. This latter engagement is said to have been for four weeks, of which it is also alleged that one week's pay ($125) had been advanced. All this may be so. And therefore the real issue lies between Messrs. English and Hernandez. If the averments made by Manager English are really true as business facts occurring in good faith, the reputation of Hernandez must suffer, however great his abilities as a performer, for this is not a matter of domestic privacy, but daily business, such as concerns all men to examine and condemn. If the affair has been a put up thing—a sort of silver-mug humbug—then the reputation of both the parties concerned must suffer in the public estimation, for the public will not forget such double-dealing. Favorite performers and enterprising managers may take great liberties, we know; but sometimes, some day, something "drops," like a pitcher that has once too often been handled carelessly at the well—perhaps the well of truth. As Shakespeare makes Somebody say to Somebody—"What a slave art thou to hack thy sword as thou hast done; and then to say, it was in fight!"

Trimbles' Varieties, Pittsburgh, thoroughly renovated and improved, is announced to open on or about the 16th inst. Parties desiring engagements are referred to the manager's advertisement, in this department.

NEGRO MINSTRELSY.

Bryants' Minstrels performed to a crowded house at Lockport, N. Y., on the 29th ult.

Joe Rainer is in Lockport, waiting for something to turn up, while taking a summer vacation.

Sam Sanford has engaged an entirely new company, and will start for those places in the West which had been advertised. Among the names are the following:—Sam Sanford, Ed De Haven, Ole Bull Dick Myers, Jim Flake, D. Paul, —— Arnold, Fulton Myers, Johnny Williams, and Master Sanford. They give an entertainment, per invitation, at the U. S. Hotel, previous to starting out.

Something new every day. Under our "Miscellaneous" two issues since, we had to write about a company we could not clearly classify, and said "Mead's Eupatorian (whatever that may mean) Minstrels," etc. Anything not all praise attracts immediate attention, and we are now informed that as we "do not understand" the meaning of "Eupatorian," the agent of the company has written "to inform" us that it is derived from a Greek word, signifying "the genus of plants or hemp agrimony." Now, the public will certainly join us in wondering what such things as our informant mentions have to do with minstrelsy, or a company of minstrels. Our difficulty did not arise from any lack of understanding as to the derivations which might be made from the botanical term "Eupatoria," but the question yet remains: what has "Eupatorian" to do with minstrelsy in any shape? We can stand long words, but we cannot stand—or understand—seeing them ignorantly applied. If we needed to be informed on the subject, we might still inquire into the signification of "the genus of plants or hemp agrimony." Luckily, we have no acrimony in our views or expressions, and are quite willing to take the "Eupatorian" agent's information for all it may be worth. He adds that "one of the members of the Co. being a medical man, adopted the name for the Co. as any merchant would a trade mark." Ah, here we get some daylight. Now, upon the same principle, we think that "Mead's Boneset Minstrels" would make a taking title, for all the old lady doctors are familiar with the virtues of the *Eupatorium Perfoliatum*, or Common Boneset. Yes, yes, "Boneset Minstrels" would be quite correct, in both "root" and derivation, noun and adjective. Since there are so many rebels about these days, we think that the least said about hemp the better, and feel sure that Manager Mead ought to thank us for the suggestion. One great peculiarity of a properly educated medical man is, that he always endeavors to "sink the shop" in ordinary conversation or business, as much as possible. Now, this derived adjective, "Eupatorian," smells of the shop—and not only that, but the "yarb shop." Drop it, boys; or else carry it further. For instance, all darkies understand the virtues of Campeachy logwood. Well, then, suppose we say "Mead's Hæmatoxylon-Campechianum Minstrels?" If the public could stand it, we can. Better go back to the original name of "Enterpean Minstrels." That is correct, both root and branch, as the Grecian goddess of music could herself certify. But, confound the Eupatorian nonsense, and all long words not legitimately derived. So much for our lately acquired information. We hope to be charitably viewed, even if we "do not understand" it.

Reynolds & Pierce's Campbell Minstrels gave an entertainment at North East, Pa., on the 2d inst., for the benefit of the "Soldiers' Aid Society." Billy Pierce, one of the proprietors, and a well-known comedian, is all alive, although many believe him to be "down among the dead men." He is quite well, and no danger of "Old Consumption" taking him for years yet. Hank Tompkins, violinist, volunteered for the above-named benefit. Pierce would like to hear of the whereabouts of his brother John.

"Bully for, bully for, bully for" Boston's old favorites, Morris Brothers, Pell & Trowbridge's Minstrels! They commence biz. at their old stand with this week, and have Lon Morris, Billy Morris, Johnny Pell, J. C. Trowbridge, E. Bowers, E. W. Prescott, N. Lothian, R. M. Carroll, J. Queen, F. Wilmarth, J. L. Gilbert, J. P. Endres, Auguste Schneider, J. J. Hilliard, and D. J. Maguinnis. Among the new comers is R. Fredericks, the baritone. L. A. Zwisler is the general in front. The opening bill is full of good things, clearly showing that this talented party have "Something On The Brain," as well as on the feet, in a "Double-Clog Dance."

CIRCUSES.

Yankee Robinson's route is up Lake Champlain to Massachusetts, Connecticut, etc. Yankee admits free to his show all new recruits; and on the 28th he made a speech from the top of his ticket wagon, offering a dollar bounty for each recruit.

Mabie's Circus was in Galena, Ill., on the 1st of August, and report says the concern has been doing well. At each town the people are treated to a free show, in the shape of a procession, consisting of the company, eleven cages of animals, while the band wagon is drawn by the elephants Romeo and Juliet, the latter being managed by their trainer, Stewart Craven. James Melville and his two sons are well spoken of; the other day, Mr. Melville turned Frank, on his feet, fifty-eight somersaults. Geo. Slowman performs with the globe, on horseback; and the Spanish Tranca, with the magic barrel. Den Stone does the clown business; Kincade appears as "Pete Jinkins." Madame Melville rides. J. Mulligan, in Old Bob Ridley, takes well with the Western people. Mr. Langworthy performs the lions. They have also on exhibition two whelps, nine weeks old.

Yankee Robinson's Show was at Rouse's Point, on the 30th. While there, the wind blew the tent down, "mutilating" it in several places.

M. Chiarini, of Havana, Cuba, has bought out Avery Smith and Quick's interest in his establishment, and now goes it alone. He paid them $10,000.

G. K. Goodwin & Mrs. Dan Rice's Circus did immensely well on the route towards Halifax. They will soon invade Canada.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Wild Men were still hanging out at the Kerby Hall, Brantford, C. W., last week. On the 26th ult. they gave an exhibition in the afternoon, to the children of the various schools in that place, at a reduced price of admission, when they were visited by over one thousand children, the hall being so densely packed that they were obliged to close the doors, and give a second exhibition during the evening. So flattering has their reception been in Brantford, that they have been induced to hold out another week there, making the fourth week of their stay. They will visit the largest towns in Canada for several months yet.

The Dobson Brothers (Frank and Charley) were to give a silver goblet to the best jig-dancer in the city of Philadelphia, on August 4th; the following named performers had volunteered to assist on that occasion (Manager Roose allowing him the use of the Chestnut Street Lyceum:) Tony Pastor, Millie Fowler, Bob Hart, Ernestine de Faber, Lew Simmons, Jennie Forrest, Rhody Maguire, Annie Rush, Mr. Miles, Carne, Edgar, etc.

From New Orleans, we have an advertisement, offering for sale the cabinet formerly belonging to Louis Heller, the magician. The cabinet, which is said to be very complete, and containing a large number of experiments, is offered for sale to pay charges. D. Bidwell, Academy of Music, New Orleans, is the gentleman offering the paraphernalia for sale. See advertisement.

A. S. Prentiss, lately business agent for Frank Rivers, is in Lockport, N. Y., industriously engaged with fish pole and minnows, and awaiting bites.

Heller, magician, was advertised to give performances in La Crosse, Wis., on the 1st and 2d inst. Heller calls himself the "master spirit of the magic art."

Gottschalk gave a concert in Rome, N. Y., on the 30th ult.

Jas. Murdoch gave a reading at Melodeon Hall, Madison, Ind., on the 29th ult., which was attended by a large audience. Mr. Murdoch was invited to give the reading by a committee of citizens, who paid him a stipulated sum, and all expenses.

The Bohemian Troupe of Glass Blowers (Mr. Woodroffe's party) are getting ready for their fall and winter campaign. They have been recuperating at Staten Island, and have built a new glass steam engine, which they call the Monitor. They expect to start out in a couple of weeks, "Westward, ho!" The exhibitions of the troupe are certainly of a very interesting character, and some specimens of their handiwork are always presented among their patrons. The glass engine, in running order, is an attraction in itself. We have before us a glass pipe, about three feet in length, with innumerable twistings and turnings, and ornamentations; with a glass chain reaching from the bowl to the stem. It is a beautiful piece of work, for which we tender our thanks to the gentlemen of the Bohemian troupe.

Prof. Harrington, the Boston ventriloquist, has entirely refitted his apparatus and paraphernalia, and will soon start on his 36th annual tour. E. M. Leslie joins him as agent at the expiration of his St. John engagements.

Berdwell & Leslie's Troupe have been through Pennsylvania, and are now on their way to Niagara Falls. On the 1st, at Williamsport, Pa., Harry Leslie, in his rope walk performance, carried a man on his back, and on the 2d, wheeled a barrow. The rope is said to be 200 feet long, and 90 feet high.

Josiah Perham, gift man, minstrel man, and all sorts of a man, is getting up clam bakes and chowder parties in New England.

Wm. A. Wood, well known as a pantomimist, died on the 31st of July, from disease contracted while encamped on Federal Hill, Baltimore. His funeral took place on Sunday, 3d inst., from his late residence, 953 Warnock street, Philadelphia. The National Guard, Actors' Order of Friendship, and members of the theatrical profession were invited to attend.

OBITUARY.—W. A. Wood departed this life on Thursday, July 31st, after a severe illness, which he bore like a man and Christian. His loss is deeply deplored in both private and public circles, for he was highly esteemed and loved by every one. By hard study and labor he had attained an eminence in the profession, from which he shone as a bright particular star; he had no equal in America as a pantomimist and dancer; each year he added new laurels to his already acquired fame. His family deeply mourn his loss, for he was a kind and loving son, an affectionate brother, a fond and faithful husband, and a true friend.

"None knew him but to love him,
None named him but to praise." R.M.E.

The Lubin Brothers, "Escomoteurs Extraordinaire," gave two entertainments, entitled "A Night in Dreamland," at Stamford, Conn., on the 30th and 31st ult., and we are informed that they were largely patronised, including the Mayor, city officials, and the Stamford Volunteers.

Fox's Ravel Troupe have evidently "jumped over the parson's gate" into the affections of the Bostonians. Well, this conjunction of good things must be mutually beneficial. The third week of fun is now on, with increasing attractions. On the 4th August, Mdlle. Annetta Galletti takes the place of Mdlle. Zanfretta. A. M. Hernandez has a new pantomime in rehearsal, called "The Southern Refugee." On the stage, A. M. H. is as attractive as ever. His Roquinet, in "Mons. Dechalameau," is "next door" to any of the Ravels that ever attempted it. His guitar solos evince a musical organization that "can't be rubbed out" by any amount of red-tape law. All the members of this troupe are praiseworthy. With such a stage manager as the permanent E. F. Keach, such a ballet master as Ben Yates, and such a ubiquitous generalissimo as James Pilgrim, of course the generic name of the company is sure to be generously endorsed by the public. We are glad to find our uniform advocacy of the pantomimic ballet so kindly patronized by the solid good sense of noble old Boston.

Messrs. W. De Vere, W. Tomlin, C. G. Titcomb, and Miss Stone, a fine alto, of Boston, Mass., have reorganized the "Lyric Concert Troupe," formerly of the Royal Polytechnic Institute, London, and contemplate a tour through the Eastern States and Canada, the coming fall. They expect to open at Lancaster Hall, Portland, Me., on the 17th of September. The English portion of the troupe have only just arrived.

Hamburger, after doing Chicago, got "kinder busted," and took in a partner with a few "centuries," and covered the town with bills, advertising two new feats, one of which was that of killing a boy (under a basket, 6 feet long, 2½ by 3 feet), and bringing him to life again. On the first night, he had about $250 in the house. The feats were a little quisby; and the boy, who was to be slaughtered, tore his pants, and thus exposed the trick, or something else.

The Carter Zouave Sisters have been performing at Canterbury Hall, Chicago, almost the only place of amusement now open in that city.

A Mr. Hewett, temperance lecturer, "formerly a pupil of Burton," is to lecture this week in Lebanon, N. H. What had Burton to do with "temperance" pupils?

"The College Boys" is the name of a troupe of singers now on a pedestrian tour to the White Mountains. They are from the Wesleyan College, Middletown, Conn. They sing in Lebanon, N. H., on the 4th inst.

Toby Twinkle, writing at Worcester, Mass., on the 1st inst., twinkles as followeth:—"War meetings" are all the rage in this "deestrick," and the "halls are crowded" on each and every occasion. War is the grand watchword with all classes......The Boston Museum Opera Company have been extensively advertised, but have failed to put in an appearance as yet. Whether they are "suddenly indisposed" or "afeared," ye director best knoweth......Miss Kate Fisher, assisted by Mr. Alfred Young, from Wallack's, gave an entertainment at the theatre on Saturday evening last, to a fair house. Miss Fisher gave general satisfaction in the different characters she assumed. Her comic songs, especially, were well received. She advertised for the following Monday, but "suddenly" left for New York without saying so much as good-bye. What was the matter, Kate?......Dr. Colton has given two exhibitions of his "Laughing Gas" the present week, and will give a third on Monday evening next. ......Mr. D. A. Strong, the well-known artist, has been engaged the past month in re-decorating and painting the theatre. A new "Act Drop," by this gentleman, reflects great credit on him as an artist.

Kent & Purrington's Great Stereopticon of the Civil War, interspersed with comic scenes, and singing by Mrs. Lizzie Kent, all seem to be in great favor out among the Nebraska towns.

Zavistowski's Troupe is inquired for. The mother of one of the little girls, Eugenie Mazza, is anxious to hear from her child. Her letters remain unanswered, and it is said that the child has been led to believe that her mother is dead. We hope M. Zavistowski is not following in the footsteps of Keller. Let the mother have her child.

FOREIGN DRAMATIC AND SHOW NEWS.

Miss Elise De Courcy, who played in the States and Canadas last season, is now in England. In company with Wm. J. Marshall, she has leased Victoria Hall, in Douglass, Isle of Man, and fitted it up as a theatre. They open about the middle of August, with Braham's Opera Troupe. In the troupe are Brookhouse Bowler, and Miss Annie Kemp, who performed in English opera here a year or two ago.

Something queer. Lord Palmerston's announcement of the new annual pensions granted upon her Majesty's Civil List, contains the names of various parties under the classifications of "Literature," "Science," "Art," and "Public Service," but nothing for "the Drama." This looks rather Cromwellian, and is a practical commentary on "Put not your trust in princes."

Mrs. Lotty Hough had arrived in England, and was in London at latest advices.

Wardle Corbyn, the well-known manager of managers, took a complimentary benefit at Her Majesty's Concert Room, London, on the 25th July.

The Dramatic College Fair, at the Crystal Palace, London, commenced on the 19th July. Forty ladies of the dramatic profession (not selected entirely on account of ugliness) superintended as many of the stalls. Mr. Buckstone, and other "phunny phellows," conducted the movements of an "Aunt Sally" each, for the general good. Little Clark, of the Haymarket, also set up a Punch and Judy Show. Blondin was also on hand, and took a hearty luncheon, being his own waiter, and "carrying on" a chair, table, and other fixins, to occupy the middle of the high rope in the centre transept, not forgetting the Frenchman's usual bottle of claret. Altogether a high old time for pure benevolence.

William Cooke's performing elephant, Ajax, has been sold to the Messrs. Sanger for £500.

The remains of Sir William Don were sent from Hobart Town to England by the ship Harrowby, on the 1st May.

Sir Charles Eastlake has bought, on behalf of the British National Gallery, Gainsborough's portrait of Mrs. Siddons, for one thousand guineas. It belonged to Major Mair, the husband of Mrs. Siddons' grand-daughter.

The discovery of the Pompeii Theatre has furnished the opportunity for an advertisement in the newspapers at Naples, to the effect that, in opening the renovated building with "Il Figlia del Reggimento," the lapse of eighteen hundred years leads the new manager to hope that the patronage formerly extended to his predecesor, Marcus Quintius Martius, will now be continued to him. Quite a classical squint for Old Crummles, and without waiting for "two-thirds of the clergy."

Manager Coppin has now decided upon a name for his new theatre at Melbourne. It is to be called the Haymarket.

Our old-country readers will learn with regret that Mrs. Hannah Abrahams has departed this life, and that her remains were buried at the Hebrew Cemetery, Ilford, Essex, on the 25th June. Deceased was well known as a beautiful and accomplished actress, among the British and Irish provincial theatres, but of late years has lived in great retirement. She died at her own residence in Stepney-Green, London, and her age was about sixty-two years. Her husband and nine children were at her bedside, and her last words were of "Peace." One of her sons, Mr. Morris Abrahams, is the proprietor of the Royal Effingham, London. Although not a Christian by any ostentatious profession, this estimable lady possessed all those virtues which properly adorn the Christian character.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Paul are on a tour among the sea-side towns of England, beginning at Ramsgate on the 4th August, and finishing at Scarborough on the 15th Sept. As Mr. Paul would say, this must be "a delightful thing to do." The Birmingham folks want them to make a visit inland about the 25th Aug. We shall see.

The divisions among the Christy Minstrels have given an opportunity for counterfeiters to make their appearance. This game was recently played at the Corn Exchange Hall, Dundee.

Tom Batty, at present connected with Bell's Hippodrome, in the lion line, offers to bet his gold medal of £50 value, (presented to him by friends in Dublin) and a similar amount in his own money, that he will perform with the lions of other establishments, either in cage or loose, while any competitor may do the same with those of Bell's Hippodrome, during Tom's absence, "if they dare." The winner to take the honors of his Dublin medal, and Tom confess himself conquered.

French performers now stipulate, when on provincial engagements, that whenever a "banquet scene" occurs, the eatables and drinkables shall be "thar" in reality. This was the doctrine of honest John Fisher, and duly honored by Manager Simpson, at our old Park Theatre. We second the motion, for it was always "worth a dollar to the boxes" to see John Fisher carve a cold chicken. Ask his sister, Mrs. Vernon, or Mrs. (Clara Fisher) Maeder.

The Marsh Troupe of Juveniles are at the Lyceum, Melbourne. "Uncle Tom's Cabin" brought but poor biz.

The brothers Mahomed and Abdallah Cassim, who went to Adelaide, South Australia, with Burton's Equestrian Troupe as Indian Jugglers, were jugged into prison for refusing to perform enough to repay their passage money, and have now started for the interior towns, on their own juggling.

A new drama, called "Hearts That Love Us," was produced at the Marylebone, London, on the 26th July.

Jonathan Jack, the dwarf rider, has become very popular at Seville, Spain.

Our Spanish items often mention Ciniselli's Circus, in which Tony Pastor's brother, William, otherwise "Tumbling Pastry," is engaged. While lately at Seville, a company of Arabs proposed to match four of their riders against four of Ciniselli's. They were told that any European judges would be sure to decide in favor of the European riders, on account of the general ease and grace of the latter. The wild Arabs were still anxious. Upon this, the Sevilleans made up a purse of about $125 as a prize for riding, a similar purse for vaulting, and another for tumbling. About 16,000 persons were present, and the popular voice was with the judges in favor of the Europeans. The Arabs wanted another trial; fresh prizes were put up, and a second exhibition took place, before a larger assemblage, with a similar result. A reward purse was made up by the Spanish ladies, and given to the poor Arabs. Among the riders, Charley Keith and Manager Fillis won the most applause. Charley then came out as clown, and tumbled from one end of the hippodrome to the other. James Cooke (formerly at Astley's), made a leap over twelve soldiers placed in line, with bayonets fixed, and the muskets at the shoulder. Shade of Leon Javelli!

The Rocky Mountain Wonders terminated their engagement with Howes's American Circus on the 21st July, and now intend raising "the ladder in the air," etc., on their own hook. There are five of these wonders, Nicolo, Moleno, S. Carlo, E. Carlo, and Robert. At present they are in London.

The Strand, London, produced a new farce, called "Marriage at Any Price," on the 28th July. It is written by J. P. Wooler.

There is an "American Eagle Concert Hall" in Liverpool, and it has lately been enlarged and re-decorated by its proprietor, Mr. Ford. Among the company are Messrs. Kelly and [illegible], nigger biz.; Mrs. Clark, ballad singer; Paddy Manning, Irish singer and dancer; Mrs. Manning, do.; Mr. Johnson and Miss Shevall, general utility.

Joseph Jefferson continues to be a great favorite at the Princess's, Melbourne. On the 21st May, he took a benefit, and appeared as Dr. Pangloss.

The "Maryland Minstrels" are in high favor at Dublin. They have Mr. and Mrs. H. Dwight, Cora Woski, and Zip. For general biz. they are accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Bland, Miss French, E. D. Davies, and G. H. Anderson, in their "American Entertainment."

Harry Montague, late advance agent for Jem Mace, is now with Ginnett's Circus. In this concern, Tom King and the Australian Champion (?) give the boxing bouts.

Miss Marriott and Mr. E. Phelps have succeeded Mr. and Mrs. Wigan, at the Prince of Wales, Liverpool.

The Christy Minstrels (H. Montague's) have done well in Birmingham. Among the performers are H. Norman, G. W. Moore, G. J. Wilson, J. P. Crocker, F. Romer, J. Allibone, E. Morton, etc., and T. Christian for special scenes or dialogues. "The Three Hunters" and "The Festival Dance of Johnny Roach" are especial favorites with our British cousins.

Mons. Charles Hugo, son of the author of "Les Miserables," intends producing "Fantine" at Milan or at Paris, or both, if the authorities do not interfere.

The old joke about a lady pupil in England leaving £60,000 by will to Costa, the musical conductor, has been newly revived lately. These jokes cost a—nothing.

Miss Joey Gougenheim had arrived in Australia, and was performing at last accounts at Ballarat.

AMATEUR.

AMATEUR JUBILEE.—At the Melodeon, Philadelphia, on the 6th inst., an amateur jubilee is to be given. The play of "Douglas" is to be produced, with this cast:—Young Norval, C. S. Bowers; Glenalvon, Mr. Hart; Old Norval, C. Dobson; the female parts are entrusted to several ladies. "The Rough Diamond" will be the afterpiece, with D. W. [illegible] and Porter in the cast.

What has become of the Susquehanna [illegible] Club, formerly in the neighborhood of Binghamton, N. Y.? Some of our correspondents [illegible] anxious to know.

BALL PLAY.

THE BEST GAME OF THE SEASON.

GOTHAM VS MUTUAL.—The finest game of ball we have seen this season, and the most closely contested one we have witnessed for years past, was that between these clubs, which took place on the Gotham's grounds, at Hoboken, on Tuesday, July 7th. Both parties turned out in their full strength, and we doubt whether either club have ever presented better nines, or were ever in better trim for play than on this occasion. Whether they have been or not, *ceries* they never played better, either of them.

The game was interrupted before the close of the 1st innings by a violent rain storm, and it was nearly an hour before it could be resumed, and then the grounds were in such bad order in consequence of the muddy state of the bare places around the bases, that the Gothams were reluctant to play. It was proposed to adjourn to the Jefferson's grounds, adjoining, which were not so bad; but the proposition was not favorably received by the Gothams, who preferred their own field. Finally, both parties agreed to make the best of a bad bargain, and play was again commenced. The first innings as completed, resulted in a score of 2 to 1, the Mutuals being ahead. In the second, each party obtained three runs, the score being 4 to 5, the Mutuals still having the lead. In the 3d innings, neither side obtained a run, the fielding being very fine on both sides. In the 4th innings, the Mutuals were put out for nothing, and the Gothams made 3, thus gaining the lead, the score being 7 to 5. The contest now became intensely interesting, each party striving their utmost to increase their score; the fielding and catching was so good on both sides that it was a hard matter to hit a ball out of reach of the active fielders, and when it was done, so well was the ball obtained and returned, and so well handled at the bases, that it was tough work to get around. In the fifth innings, the Mutuals added one run to their score, and prevented their opponents from increasing theirs, the score being 6 to 7, the Gothams retaining the lead. In the 6th innings, the Mutuals pulled up one run, standing equal to the Gothams in the first part of the innings; but the latter added two more to their score before the close, the total figures being 9 to 7; the Gothams still ahead. The 7th innings was now commenced, the Mutuals scoring 2 runs to their share, thus again equalling the score of the Gothams. The latter then went in for their 7th innings, and had lost two hands out, and their 5th striker had struck twice, their 3d and 4th strikers being on 2d and 3d bases; at this critical juncture of affairs, Burtis struck a splendid ground ball to left field, and thereby brought home the two men on the bases, besides reaching his 3d base himself.

Previously to this good hit, the score stood 9 to 9, and had Burtis made a poor hit, they would certainly have scored a blank, and then the chances would have been that the Mutuals would have regained the lead and won the game; as it was, however, the securing of these two runs gave the Gothams the lead again, and the effect was to disconcert the Mutuals a little, and by some loose fielding, they allowed the Gothams to score two more runs, the total score being now 13 to 9. In the 8th innings, the Mutuals tried manfully to regain their lost ground, but to no effect, as they were put out for nothing. The Gothams, however, were not more successful, the score at the close of the 8th innings being still 13 to 9. The last innings was now commenced, the Mutuals going in for their last chance. They were, however, finely put out without increasing their score, thus leaving the Gothams the victors. The latter managed to add one more run to their score in the 9th innings, thus winning by a score of 14 to 9. A better played game than this was, has not been seen at Hoboken since the CLIPPER Silver Ball match, and not since then have McKeever and Cohen played as well together as in this match. After the fall of rain, it was supposed that the bad condition of the ground would have marred the fielding considerably, but it appears it had quite a contrary effect, for it necessitated exceedingly cautious play on the part of the pitcher and catcher, and, in a measure, by throwing the brunt of the play in the field, it greatly added to the beauty of the game. On the part of the Mutuals, we have to speak in high praise of nearly every one of their nine, whose fielding throughout, with perhaps one or two exceptions, was excellent. The Gothams, too, one and all, merit great praise for the efficient manner in which they discharged the duties of each position. Among the individual instances of good fielding on the part of the Mutuals, we have to notice admirable catching by Wanzier, especially of fly tips. Burns, also, played in the position of pitcher with great credit. Ward at 1st base was the right man in the right place, and the best the club have ever had there. Brown at 2d was exceedingly active, and made some beautiful stops; and Bogart at 3d base was also very efficient. Hunt at short field, though good, was not quite up to his usual mark.

The left field was capitally attended to by McMahon: he made two or three excellent bound catches there. Taylor, also, was active at right field, but marred his play with two missed fly-catches. Harris did not have much to do, but what he did have was well attended to. On the Gotham side, the pitching of McKeever and catching of Cohen was capital throughout. Cohen made several beautiful catches on fly balls, and McKeever made one excellent catch from a foul ball on the fly, and took one finely on the bound; he also made a fine stop in the 7th innings, on which he nearly put out two players. Wadsworth did duty at 1st base as of old; indeed, we think the old spirit that his presence infused into the nine had a material effect in bringing about the result. Thorn was efficient at 2d base, a new position to him, and marked his play by two very well taken fly balls, and one good one on the bound, besides putting out a player on the base in style, as did Wadsworth in the case of Brown. Van Cott, as usual, played in the most skillful manner at 3d base, making several fine stops, and also good throws to 1st base. Squires, at short field, covered a great deal of ground, and was exceedingly active and watchful throughout. He made a fine fly catch, and a beautiful one from a foul ball on the bound. The outfielding of Turner was first class; he made the finest fly catch of the game, besides two good bound catches; Burtis and Saunders were also active and efficient in the field. Take it altogether, we never saw these two clubs play better than on this occasion; and the best of it was, that though it was a close and exciting game, each party acted in the most courteous and gentlemanly manner, not a word of fault finding on either side being heard. As for the decisions of the umpire, they were sound and thoroughly impartial throughout. We were much pleased to see him take the decided stand he did in the case of putting Wanzier out at the home base. No umpire has a right to take the statements of any parties into consideration in giving a decision. He must decide according to his own opinion only; and be he right or wrong, it is always the best way to abide by his decisions. The score is as follows:—

BATTING.

MUTUAL.	H.L.	RUNS.	GOTHAM.	H.L.	RUNS.
Harris, c f	4	1	Turner, l f	4	1
Brown, 2d b	1	2	Squires, s s	5	0
Hunt, s s	3	1	McKeever, p	4	1
McMahon, l f	3	2	Saunders, r f	3	1
Burns, p	4	0	Van Cott, 3d b	3	2
Taylor, r f	5	0	Cohen, c	3	2
Ward, 1st b	2	1	Burtis, c f	2	3
Wanzier, c	4	0	Thorn, 2d b	1	3
Bogart, 3d b	1	2	Wadsworth, 1st b	2	1
Total		9	Total		14

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Mutual	2	3	0	0	1	1	2	0	0	9
Gotham	1	3	0	3	0	2	4	0	1	14

Passed balls—Wanzier, 7. Cohen, 2.
Struck out—Burns, 1; Burtis, 1.
Fly catches missed—Cohen, 3; Saunders, 1; Wanzier, 3; Ward, 1; Bogart, 1; Taylor, 2.
Bound catches missed—Burtis, 1.
Bound catches made—Wanzier, 2; McMahon, 3; Burns, 2; Brown, 1; Harris, 1; Taylor, 1; Squires, 1; McKeever, 1; Turner, 3; Thorn, 1.
Put out at home base—Van Cott by Wanzier; Wanzier by Cohen.
Fly catches made—Wadsworth, 1; Cohen, 5; Turner, 1; McKeever, 1; Squires, 1; Burtis, 1; Thorn, 1; Taylor, 1; Wanzier, 4; Ward, 2; Brown, 1; Harris, 2.
Time of game—Two hours and thirty minutes.
Put out on foul balls—Gothams, 6 times; Mutuals, 7 times.
Umpire—M. O'Brien, of the Atlantic club.
Scorers—Messrs. McConnell and Schaffer.

RESOLUTE VS FAVORITE.—The first match between these clubs this season took place on the Favorita's grounds, at Greenpoint, formerly the Eckford's ground, on Saturday, July 19th, the result being a creditable victory for the Resolutes by a score of 27 to 16. At the close of the 5th innings the score stood 21 to 3. Afterwards, however, the Favoritas played a good game. We are obliged to be brief in our reports of games played on Saturday, and therefore refer to the score for further particulars:—

BATTING.

RESOLUTE.	H.L.	RUNS.	FAVORITA.	H.L.	RUNS.
Rogers, p	3	3	Luengene, c	1	4
Creagh, c	3	1	Allen, s s	4	1
Bliss, 1st b	4	2	Tisdall, l f	3	2
Storer, c f	4	2	C Cooper, p	2	2
McCutcheon, s s	3	3	A Kalbfleisch, 2d b	4	1
Wilson, l f	2	5	F Kalbfleisch, 3d b	3	1
Moore, 3d b	3	2	G Cooper, c f	2	2
Vandusen, 2d b	2	4	Moller, 1st b	2	2
Cowperthwaite, r f	0	5	Gross, r f	3	1
Total		27	Total		16

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Resolute	1	0	9	5	6	5	0	1	0	27
Favorita	1	0	0	0	2	3	9	1	0	16

Scorers—Messrs. Spence and Brown.
Umpire—A. H. Mills, of the Eckford Club.
Passed Balls—Luengene, 2; Creagh, 6.
Struck Out—Allen, 2; A. Kalbfleisch, 1; F. Kalbfleisch, 1; Gross, 1.
Fly Catches Missed—Luengene, 2; F. Kalbfleisch, 1; G. Cooper, 1.
Bound Catches Missed—Creagh, 2; Luengene, 1; C. Cooper, 2.
Put Out at Home Base—McCutcheon by Luengene.
Fly Catches Made—Creagh, 5; Bliss, 1; Rogers, 1; Vandusen, 1.
Time of Game—Three hours and thirty minutes.
Put Out on Fly Balls—Favorita, Fifteen. Resolute, 11 times.

STAR VS. CHARTER OAK.—These two first class clubs played their return game on the Star grounds, Carroll Park, South Brooklyn, on Monday, the 28th of July, the result being the signal defeat of the Charter Oaks by a score of 28 to 5, in a game of nine innings. It will be remembered that the Charter Oaks not long since made a very close game with the Excelsiors, and came near beating the latter, the score being 19 to 20; this near approach to so splendid a success, led the Charter Oaks to believe themselves capable of winning a ball from any nine in Brooklyn almost, but as pride will often have a fall, they discovered in their encounter with the Stars, that they had "reckoned without their host." The Stars in this game played in an admirable manner, missing very few points. Every member of their nine did his best, with one exception, that of Henry in the right field, who made a miss of a fly ball, which, had he held, the Charter Oaks would have been put out for nothing in the fifth innings; whereas they made two runs. This shows how important it is for every player to do the work that falls to him. Henry is an excellent fielder, and could have held the ball if he had not been careless; most likely he will do better next time. One good feature of the Stars' play was their keeping every player in the same position throughout the game; this is the only way to do; for if a player does not do well in his accustomed position, it will not improve his play to put him in another that is comparatively new to him. It is unnecessary to specify each player by name on the Star side, for where all did well, such mention is a waste of time. We feel ourselves justified, however, in saying to the Stars, that with one change, their nine will be hard to beat. The Charter Oaks, although they were short of one of their men, (Randolph at second base, whose place was well filled by J. Vanderhoff, formerly of the Star) played a very good game, but found it of no avail to hit good balls, for a steel trap was set by the Stars for every ball; the batting of Johnson was the best on their side, and that of Chilton, the best on the side of the Sars. The game was the shortest on record; the time from the first man at the bat to the last man put out, being one hour and thirty-five minutes. We give the score below:—

BATTING.

STAR.	H.L.	RUNS.	CHARTER OAK.	H.L.	RUNS.
Waddell, 1st b	3	3	T. Vanderhoff, r f	4	0
Snediker, s s	4	3	Fish, 3d b	3	0
Mitchell, 3d b	3	3	Oswald, c f	3	0
Jerome, l f	3	4	Shields, p	4	0
Morris, c	1	5	Patchen, 2d b	3	1
Galpin, 2d b	4	2	Clyne, c	2	2
Chilton, p	3	2	J. Vanderhoff, 1st b	3	1
Thompson, c f	4	2	Piper, s s	4	1
Henry, r f	2	4	Johnson, l f	1	0
Total		28	Total		5

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Star	3	4	0	1	10	1	2	6	1	28
Charter Oak	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	3	5

Passed balls—Clyne, 6; Patchen, 1; Morris, 1.
Struck out—Galpin, 1.
Fly catches missed—Johnson, 1; Henry, 1; Piper 1; T. Vanderhoff, 1.
Bound catches missed—Patchen, 1; Morris, 1; Oswald 2; Chilton, 1;
Fly catches made—Waddell, 2; Galpin, 2; Morris, 4; Thompson, 1; Mitchell, 2; Jerome, 2; Snediker, 1; Chilton, 1.
Bound catches made—Morris, 6; Jerome, 1; Chilton, 1.
Put out on foul balls—Stars, 7; Charter Oaks, 10.
Time of game—one hour and thirty-five minutes.
Umpire—Mr. P. O'Brien, of the Atlantic club.
Scorers—Messrs. Clark and Duval.

STAR VS. OLYMPIC.—On Wednesday, July 16th, a match was played between the first nines of these clubs, on the Star grounds, the result being a victory for the Stars by a score of 45 to 24. The feature of the contest was the excellent batting shown by both parties, no less than eight home runs being scored during the game, of which the Stars made six, three being credited to Chappell, of their nine. The fielding was about equal, Morris' fine catching, Waddell's play at 1st base, and Skaats' good pitching, being noticeable on the part of the Stars; and Van Vliet's play at 1st base, and that of Fenn, Sen., being the best on the part of the Olympics. The first match between the clubs, played last season, resulted in favor of the Olympics; so that a third game has to be played. The score is follows:—

BATTING.

STAR.	H.L.	RUNS.	OLYMPIC.	H.L.	RUNS.
Waddell, 1st b	3	4	Van Vliet, 1st b	2	3
Chappell, c f	3	5	Fenn Sen'r, l f	1	4
Jerome, s s	1	6	Rushmore, 2d b	3	2
Henry, r f	2	6	Condit, c	1	3
Smith, 2d b	2	6	Marvis, r f	3	2
Chilton, l f	4	3	Hotchkiss, 3d b	2	3
Skaats, p	2	5	Wallace, s s	3	3
Mitchell, 3d b	2	5	Baldwin, c f	4	2
Morris, c	2	5	Fenn, Jr., p	2	2
Total		45	Total		24

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Star	13	0	6	1	4	8	13	.	.	45
Olympic	5	1	1	1	6	8	2	.	.	24

Passed balls—Condit, 2; Morris, 4; Jerome, 1; Mitchell, 2.
Home runs—Wallace, 1; Fenn, jr., 1; Chappell, 3; Smith, 1; Chilton, 1; Morris, 1.
Struck out—Fenn, Jr., 1.
Fly catches missed—Henry, 3; Chappell, 1; Morris, 1; Fenn, Jr., 1.
Bound catches missed—Chappell, 1; Condit, 1; Baldwin, 1; Hotchkiss, 1; Wallace, 1.
Run out between bases—Morris by Rushmore.
Put out at home base—Rushmore by Jerome and Skaats, and Jerome by Condit.
Fly catches made—Waddell, 3; Morris, 1; Smith 1; Henry, 1; Fenn, Sen'r, 1; Condit, 1; Rushmore, 1.
Put out on foul balls—Stars, 2 times; Olympics, 7 times.
Time of game—3 hours.
Umpire—Wm. Simonson, of the Exercise club.
Scorers—Messrs. Clark and Shannahan.

MYSTIC VS. NIAGARA.—These junior clubs played their first game together this season, on Saturday, July 19th, on the grounds of the Niagara club, on 5th avenue, Brooklyn, the Mystics winning by a score of 51 to 10. At the close of the 5th innings the score stood 43 to 3! Bridges made the best score on the Mystic side, getting 8 runs and but one out; Roach's score of 2 runs and one out being the best on the part of the Niagara. Six home runs were scored by the Mystics, and one by the Niagara. The score is as follows:—

BATTING.

MYSTIC.	H.L.	RUNS.	NIAGARA.	H.L.	RUNS.
McSweeny	4	6	Williams	4	0
McCarthy	3	6	Rogers	5	0
Bridge	1	8	Osten	4	1
H Kelly	2	5	Ranson	3	2
T Kelly	2	6	Roach	1	2
W Kelly	4	5	O'Connor	3	1
Haines	4	5	Hicks	3	1
Manson	2	6	Smith	2	2
W Glover	5	4	J Smith	2	1
Total		51	Total		10

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Mystic	14	6	6	9	8	4	1	2	1	51
Niagara	0	0	2	1	0	4	2	0	1	10

Umpire—P. Lowery, of the Powhattan Club.

CONSTELLATION VS STAR.—The second nines of these clubs had a meeting together on the Union Ball grounds on Saturday, July 19th, the result being a decided victory for the Stars by a score of 33 to 18. Forker, of the Stars, led the score on the Star side, and R. Redfield on that of the Constellations. Home runs were scored by Weeks, Mager and Simonson. The catching and pitching on the Star side was excellent, hence the result. The score is as follows:—

BATTING.

CONSTELLATION—2d NINE.	H.	L.	RUNS.	STAR—2d NINE.	H.	L.	RUNS.
Geomond, 1st b	3		2	Weeks, c	2		4
Wilson, 3d b	3		2	Mac Kensie, 1st b	3		4
Mager, p	3		2	Skaats, p	5		2
Caruthers, c f	3		2	Forker, 2d b	2		5
Hollis, 2d b	3		2	Mudge, 3d b	3		4
De Conders, l f	3		2	Chilter G, l f	4		3
Simonson, r f	4		1	Doty, c f	2		3
Redfield, s s	2		3	Snedeker, s s	3		4
Redfield H, c	3		1	Gignoux, r f	3		4
Total	17			Total	33		

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Constellation	1	6	3	2	0	4	1	0	0	17
Star	0	9	5	7	2	1	7	1	1	33

Umpire—J. Smith, of the Eckford Club.
Scorers—Messrs. Mitchell and Marguand.

A THRILLING ROMANCE.—*Chapter I.*—She stood beside the altar, with a wreath of orange buds upon her head—upon her back the richest kind of duds—her lover stood beside her, with white kids and dickey clean—the last was twenty-one years old, the first was seventeen. The parson's job was over—every one had kissed the bride, and wished the young folks happiness, and danced and laughed and cried. The last kiss had been given, and the last word had been said, and the happy pair had simmered down, and the last guest had fled. *Chapter II.*—She stood beside the wash tub, with her red hands in the suds, and at her slip-shod feet there lay a pile of dirty duds; her husband stood beside her—the crossest man alive—the last was twenty-nine years old and the first was twenty-five. The heavy wash was over, and the clothes hung up to dry—and Tom had stuck his finger in the dirty baby's eye. Tom had been spanked and supper made upon a crust of bread, and the bride and groom went grumbling off to bed.

DRAMATIC AND OTHER SKETCHES.

NEW SERIES.—NUMBER SEVENTEEN.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

BY COL. T. ALSTON BROWN.

LOUIS KELLER.

Of the Keller Troupe. Mr. Keller is a native of Poland, and was educated at Mechdeburg, Prussia. Having an intense passion for art, he, when quite young, entered the studio of Thorwaldsen, at Rome, intending to become a sculptor; but his imagination becoming excited by the continual intercourse with the sublime models with which he was surrounded, caused him to neglect the practical exercise of the art, and devote his attention to the combination of the classical figures which in such profusion surrounded him. Determined, finally, to attempt a new style of art illustration, he left Thorwaldsen, and proceeded to the capital of Russia, where he resumed his severe studies under Rauch.

In 1835, he commenced, under the direction of Shadow, the representations of the fourteen academic positions of the Anatomical Statues, at the hall of the Academy of Berlin. From the outset he met with the most flattering success.

Among his other triumphs, he was presented with an honorary medal by the Academy of Fine Arts, the members of which induced him to transfer his representations to the theatre, where he found himself better accommodated.

In 1839, Mr. Keller returned to Prussia, to fulfil the military obligations which every citizen of that country owes the government, and during this time, by the favor of the king, was allowed the privilege of pursuing his artistical studies; in the meantime, the king witnessed one of his representations, and was so well pleased, that he ordered his discharge from military duty, accompanying the order with a magnificent present of money.

In January, 1856, he sailed for the United States, and made his *debut* in New Orleans. From the summer of '56 until the present, he has been travelling through the United States and South America.

Mr. Keller's conduct since he left the United States for South America, has ruined him in public estimation. He is represented as having treated some of the children in his troupe in the most cruel manner, many of them being prevented from hearing from their parents, through having all correspondence stopped. To such an extent were the children imposed upon, and badly treated, that legal measures had to be resorted to by some parents, to recover their children. When last heard from, Keller was in Cuba, in bad circumstances, his troupe having lost some of its main attractions.

The exhibitions of the troupe from a versatile school of art. They are got up with exquisite taste, and produce splendid effects. They are literally living pictures, animated statues, in which force, color, and proportion, unite in presenting dramatic tableaux of the most interesting description.

First appeared in Philadelphia September 29, 1856, at the National Theatre, Walnut street, above Eighth.

JOHN SEFTON.

Born in Christian street, Liverpool, on the 15th of January, 1805; was originally a lawyer's clerk, but being severely afflicted with a not-to-be-cured malady—the dramatic mania—he left the law, and commenced at the Liverpool Theatre in very trifling parts. In 1824 we find him at the Harrogate and Richmond Theatres; in 1825, he opened at Sheffield, as the Duke, in "Othello," and Harlequin, in a comic pantomime. After playing at Hull, Chester, &c., he joined the Liverpool company; and had received a letter from Messrs. Cowell & Simpson, who offered him a three years' engagement to play in America, to play Fops, Old Men, Country Boys, Dancing, &c., which he accepted; and opened at the Walnut-street Circus (now Theatre,) Philadelphia, on the 25th of June, 1827, as Edward, in "The Irishman in London," with indifferent success. This was his first appearance on the American stage.

In July, 1828, opened at the Park Theatre, New York, as Finnikin, in "Giovanni in London." In 1831, he married Miss Wells; then for several years he was, "Over the hills and far away." In 1833, he joined Mr. Wemyss, at Pittsburgh, and opened (after an absence of four years) at the Walnut, Philadelphia. "The Golden Farmer" was produced early in the season, in which John played Jemmy Twitcher, a character which he has made peculiarly his own. His Frenchmen are very fair, and would be excellent, were it not for the fact that Twitcher's restless spirit will obtrude itself on all occasions.

Was last season performing at Wallack's Theatre, New York.

MRS. JOHN SEFTON—(MISS WELLS.)

Born in London, England. Made her first appearance on the American stage in June, 1827, as a dancer, at the Walnut-street Theatre, Philadelphia, in the ballet of "Jamie of Aberdeen." In 1831 was married to Mr. Sefton, and travelled with him during his engagements. Returned to England and died there.

MRS. JOHN SEFTON.

Formerly Mrs. Watts. Born in Liverpool, England; made her first appearance on the stage at the Montreal Theatre, Canada East. In 1840 she was attached to Mitchell's Olympic, New York. Her style or line of business was comedy, in its broad extent, and in burlesque and farce, she proved a most valuable and favorable member of the company. As Dutch Bess, in "Richard the Third," Lea, in "Love's of the Angels," Melpomene, in "1940," and Susan the Original, in "Grandfather Whitehead;" she was excellent in all.

On the opening of the Broadway Theatre, New York, this lady became a member of the company, and proved as great a favorite as Mrs. Sefton, as to the Olympic as Mrs. Watts. In 1853 she went to the Walnut-street Theatre, Philadelphia, her husband being stage manager.

Her first appearance in Philadelphia was at the Coates-street Theatre, November 29th, 1836, as Christine, in the interlude of "Christina of Sweden."

WILLIAM SEFTON.

Brother of John Sefton; born in Liverpool, England, in 1813; made his first appearance on the American stage in 1831, at the Tremont Theatre, Boston, Mass., as William, in "Black-eyed Susan;" made his *debut* in New York in 1836, at the Franklin Theatre, where he became a general favorite, as also at the Walnut, Philadelphia. Died in New Orleans.

JOSEPH O. SEFTON.

Born in Liverpool; made his first appearance on the American stage October 26, 1836, at Masonic Hall, Philadelphia, as Captain Bordier, in "The Ransom, or the Return from Slavery." Recently in New York.

MISS ANGELA SEFTON.

Born in Pittsburgh in 1840; made her first appearance on the stage in June, 1857, at the Trenton (N. J.) Theatre, as Francine, in "Grist to the Mill." Made her appearance in Pittsburgh, January 3, 1858, as Francine. She plays delightfully on the violin—sings with judgment and taste—is an admirable pantomimist—as a *danseuse* her style is distinguished—fences with great skill—goes through the manual with a musket—plays the piano, and is an excellent French scholar. She is a beautiful and accomplished lady. As an actress, the American stage can boast of few so young that can surpass her.

During the season of 1858, she was a permanent member of Placide's Varieties, New Orleans, and proved a great favorite.

She has a light, graceful figure, and a modesty of dress and behavior which are engaging. Made her *debut* in Philadelphia, September 26, '59, in "The French Spy," at the Arch-street Theatre. Was last at the Museum, Boston, Mass., where she became a great favorite.

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